

# Douluo Dalu

## (斗罗大陆)

### Volume 39

### Return to Clear Sky

### Tang Jia San Shao

### (唐家三少)

#### Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

# Chapter 267: Great Gift Delivery

Just as Tang San and Xiao Wu were deep in emotions, they were interrupted by a sudden attack, and that Piercing Needle attack even chased them as persistently as bone maggots. It seemed it wouldn't give up unless it succeeded.

With a cold snort, Tang San spun in midair, the Seagod Trident thrusting straight at the pursuing attack.

With a pop, that needle was smashed without any suspense. Tang San then landed with Xiao Wu, the golden trident heavily hitting the ground. That was a hundred eight thousand jin weight, and the earth trembled with a deafening sound. Basically without even needing to look, Tang San's mental power had already located the Pit Demon Spider the moment it launched its attack. Tyrannical energy fluctuations instantly erupted, and with an explosive sound, an enormous black shadow was blasted out of the earth by the golden trident's absolute power.

Just like Tang San expected, that was a Pit Demon Spider, and an especially enormous one, more than five meters long, several times larger than ordinary. Its jet black carapace glistened with grey patterns, and its abdomen where it stored spider silk and energy was extremely swollen. Small eyes sparkling with dull blue light stared at Tang San and Xiao Wu in shock. Clearly, it had now also realized it had run into an iron wall.

Only, this Pit Demon Spider reacted incredibly quickly. Its body was still paralyzed by being blasted out of hiding, but it was already forcefully turning, its rear swinging, and a large a large sparkling golden light flew to envelop Tang San and Xiao Wu. This was the Pit Demon Spider's secret skill, Spiderweb Prison.

Different from that thousand year Pit Demon Spider whose spirit ring Tang San once absorbed, the spiderweb this Pit Demon Spider launched was crystalline yellow colored, translucent and bright. Launching in an instant, it actually gave people a feeling of hiding the sky and covering the earth, clearly showing that it could envelop an enormous range.

Just from this point, Tang San judged that this Pit Demon Spider absolutely wasn't just a simple ten thousand year level. Even though it couldn't possibly be a hundred thousand year spirit beast, neither was it on the level of the last one he saw. It should be Pit Demon Spider with more than fifty thousand years of cultivation. Its Spiderweb Prison was at least five times stronger than the previous Pit Demon Spider.

Sensing the Pit Demon Spider's strength, Tang San was happy rather than alarmed. Among the spirit beasts of the present age, hundred thousand year level spirit beasts were extremely rare. Besides the ones that were already dead or had changed to human form like Xiao Wu and his mother, the two hundred thousand year spirit beasts Tang San knew of were the Devil Spirit Great White Shark King Xiao Bai, as well as the Deep Sea Demon Whale King. He had never expected himself to have large numbers of hundred thousand year spirit rings, but before coming back this time he had set his goal on ten thousand year spirit beasts, using ten thousand year spirit rings to supplement himself. In such circumstances, the higher the cultivation of the ten thousand year spirit beasts, the better. And of the five spirit rings he had given to save Xiao Wu, besides Xiao Wu's own, the other four spirit rings had to come from the same kind of spirit beasts as before. When a Pit Demon Spider with such high cultivation appeared in front of him now, it was naturally the ideal chance to replenish his fourth spirit ring. How could Tang San let such a good opportunity pass him by?

He didn't leave Xiao Wu behind, she was safest next to him. Facing the golden crystalline giant spiderweb falling towards him, Tang San's right hand gripped the Seagod Trident stuck more than a chi into the ground, using it as support to suddenly flip up, his left leg kicking straight at that sparkling spiderweb.

Intense red light burst from Tang San's left leg. The red light sparkled, a heaven shaking hatchet blade swept out. With a piercing sound, that extremely durable crystalline spiderweb split in half, the two pieces flying far away.

Even though this Pit Demon Spider's ability was powerful, what it now

faced was the hundred thousand year Evil Spirit left leg bone ability Tang San got from the Evil Spirit Orca King, the Orca Demon Hatchet. A formidable straight line killing ability. How could it escape? Tang San now had the strength to alone kill a hundred thousand year spirit beast, this fifty thousand year Pit Spider Emperor was basically nothing to him.

The Pit Spider Emperor shrieked. As early as when Tang San used the Seagod Trident to blast it out of the ground, it knew it had met an enemy it couldn't match. After reaching the ten thousand year level in cultivation, spirit beasts possessed quite high intelligence, even more so for a Pit Spider Emperor with fifty thousand years. As soon as it launched that Spiderweb Prison, it immediately turned to run, about to escape into the forest. But, could it really successfully escape from Tang San?

Seeing that Pit Spider Emperor's fat body turn to run, Tang San couldn't help not knowing whether to laugh or cry. Want to run? It might not be that easy.

Pale blue light haze spread from between his eyebrows, his boundless mental strength already spreading out in all directions. The Pit Demon Spider was just fleeing with all its strength, when suddenly, it was shocked to find those two humans had at some point already appeared to block its path. A burst of incomparably powerful mental strength covered its body, the powerful mental intimidation immediately clearly reducing the Pit Demon Spider's speed.

It wasn't a spirit beast good at speed to begin with, and seeing Tang San and Xiao Wu in front of it, it immediately turned to escape in a different direction. At the same time, black light rushed out to cover a large area, the ground instantly covered with countless pitch black spikes. This was an area type spike formation, just like Tang San's former fourth spirit ability Blue Silver Prison's evolved ability, only this fifty thousand year Pit Demon Spider's attack was even more powerful.

Tang San gave a cold snort, releasing Xiao Wu with his left hand, his palm tightened into a fist, intense red light bursting out. With him as center, the earth suddenly cracked, and those black spikes were smashed in waves before they could even reach him and Xiao Wu, turning into dust

and returning to the ground. And the Pit Demon Spider's body also heavily fell as if smashed by something, sharply hitting the ground, half its body buried.

What Tang San used was one of the two great ability from the Titan Giant Ape left arm bone, Gravity Mire. Effect: within a certain range, instantly increase or decrease gravity. The level of increase or decrease varies depending on the spirit power the user invests.

This ability was crystallised from Titan Giant Ape Er Ming's gravity control domain. Even though it couldn't control as a large range like Er Ming could, the gravitational effect within the range of the ability was even stronger than Er Ming's domain. Those thorns were pulverized by the sudden gravity, and the Pit Demon Spider was also forcefully pressed into the ground by the sudden twentyfold increase in gravity.

Suddenly struggling up from the soil, the Pit Demon Spider didn't keep running, instead sharply turning back, glaring at Tang San and Xiao Wu. It knew that if it couldn't vanquish these two enemies, it would have no chance of escape. Only by going all out would it stand a chance.

Tang San stared at it with a provocational expression, not launching any attacks either. He wasn't worried about killing this Pit Demon Spider. His experience from hunting spirit beasts in the past told him that the greater the unwillingness of the spirit beast when it died, the better the effects of the spirit ring it produced. Just like back when he killed the first Man Faced Demon Spider, it was after it died with extreme anger that it gave Tang San the external spirit bone Eight Spider Lances. The rate at which fifty thousand year spirit beasts produced spirit bones was even higher than common spirit beasts, and even though Tang San might not use it, he still had comrades, and Xiao Wu also needed spirit bones. This Pit Demon Spider was already like meat on the chopping board, of course he wasn't anxious. He had to infuriate the enemy and kill it when it was the most frantic, then he would reap the greatest rewards.

Whether the Pit Spider Emperor or the Man Faced Demon Spider, they were both considered extremely vicious spirit beasts, specializing in killing spirit masters and weak spirit beasts, swallowing their energy to

strengthen themselves. Xiao Wu wouldn't pity such spirit beasts.

Zhizhi, the Pit Demon Spider furiously called out. Suddenly, its whole body once again drilled into the ground, leaving an extremely astonishing scene in front of Tang San and Xiao Wu. That enormous five meter Pit Spider Emperor actually disappeared underground in an instant, and most astonishing was that the place where it dug barely changed, only leaving some marks of flipped over soil.

With a soft puffing sound, large amounts of soil suddenly shot up in the surrounding area, even shooting out countless underground plants. And next, Tang San suddenly lost his mental lock on the Pit Spider Emperor.

Yi? What happened? Tang San looked around somewhat astounded. Just as the soil boiled, that Pit Spider Emperor seemed to completely disappear from his mental web, not even leaving a clue behind.

Xiao Wu asked:

“Ge, what is it?”

Tang San smiled slightly:

“This Pit Spider Emperor's cultivation is over fifty thousand years, it really is different from a ten thousand year Pit Demon Spider. It should have some evolved ability I don't know about. My mental strength can't sense it's presence at all. Really fascinating!”

Xiao Wu looked distracted,

“Even your mental strength can't sense it? Then wouldn't its ability be about the same as your Vast Sea Barrier?”

Hearing Xiao Wu say this, light flashed in Tang San's mind. Right! Only abilities like the Vast Sea Barrier could escape his detection. He bent and kissed Xiao Wu's soft face,

“Wife, fortunately you're clever.”

Xiao Wu blushed,

“Who's your wife, I still haven't married you.”

Tang San overbearingly pulled her in close,

“What difference does it make? In my heart, you’re already my wife.”

There might not be many in the entire spirit master world who could chat and laugh like this when facing a fifty thousand year level spirit beast. With Xiao Wu’s reminder, Tang San had already made an accurate assessment. That Pit Spider Emperor should be using a camouflage ability, and moreover, this ability could still isolate it from mental searches. Only, its ability clearly couldn’t compare to his Seagod’s Heart’s Vast Sea Barrier, and with the power of his mental strength, since he couldn’t find it right now, it was very possibly keeping immobile.

The sudden rush of soul before could also be explained. It should be done by that Pit Spider Emperor to confuse him after it moved underground, using energy to shoot up the earth in order to keep him from discovering its position. As long as it waited for him and Xiao Wu to leave, it could naturally escape, dodging his pursuit. High level spirit beasts really were clever. Unfortunately, it had run into him.

Smiling faintly, Tang San thought, Pit Spider Emperor, oh Pit Spider Emperor, with your giant body, even if you don’t move, don’t tell me I can’t find you? If I couldn’t even deal with a spirit beast like you, how can I take revenge on the Spirit Empire?

Just as Tang San prepared to use methods to flush out the Pit Spider Emperor, suddenly, his expression changed, whispering:

“Someone’s coming. Eight, all spirit masters. Four are at least Spirit Sage level. One should be Spirit Douluo level. It should be a small party specially hunting spirit beasts.”

With her man to rely on, Xiao Wu wasn’t inclined to exercise her brain,

“Then what do we do?”

Tang San smiled slightly:

“Let’s take a look first, quietly see what happens.”

While the two discussed, in another direction, eight figures swiftly

moved towards them. Among the eight, four wore tight white clothes, three wore yellow robes, and one of them wore the standard black robes of a Spirit Douluo. Tang San had previously seen the teachers of the Heaven Dou Imperial Academy wear such clothes, with the noble black robes embroidered with golden thread. Only, Tang San's gaze very soon turned cold. He might not think anything of spirit beast hunting teams, but, on the left shoulders of these eight suddenly appearing people were embroidered two simple golden characters. Spirit. And between the two characters was also a golden sword.

Tang San was only too familiar with this symbol, it was the mark of the Spirit Empire. That golden sword should represent the sacred sword of the Seraphim spirit. After he fought Qian Renxue, Tang San had understood why the most important position on the Spirit Hall warrant tile held this sword symbol.

Clearly, these eight were spirit masters from the Spirit Empire. Only, this was within the borders of the Heaven Dou Empire, but they actually dared come hunt spirit beasts in the Sunset Forest, they sure had some guts! They were clearly confident in their strength.

These people were uniformly over fifty years of age, those four white dressed spirit masters should be sixtieth ranked Spirit Emperors, the three yellow dressed spirit masters were Spirit Sages, and in black was without a doubt Spirit Hall's Spirit Douluo. This Spirit Douluo was over seventy, with dark skin, and a gloomy light in his vulture eyes. Just as they appeared, his gaze fell on Tang San and Xiao Wu.

The black clothed old man saw how young Tang San and Xiao Wu were, and he raised his head with an arrogant expression, waving his hand to his companions.

In the spirit master world, strength was the foundation for everything. As a Spirit Douluo level power, disdaining someone as young as Tang San and Xiao Wu was entirely normal.

One white dressed Spirit Emperor walked towards Tang San and Xiao Wu. Seeing Xiao Wu's stunning appearance, an expression of greed



flashed through his eyes, and he swallowed to himself.

He was the youngest of these spirit masters, fifty five this year, and a spirit master's body was much stronger than an ordinary person's, enjoying women when seventy or eighty wasn't a problem. It was still the first time he had seen such a fresh and stunning girl, and being accustomed to bossing people around in the Spirit Empire, how could he not be tempted?

"Hey, you two, get over here."

Swaggeringly stopping thirty meters away from Tang San and Xiao Wu, he waved his hands at them like summoning servants, then pointed in front of him. His manners were as arrogant as could be.

The corners of Xiao Wu's mouth twitched, not even glancing at this white clothed Spirit Emperor, leaning into Tang San's chest she even closed her eyes.

Actually, these spirit masters were also too unlucky. To the spirit masters of the Spirit Empire, the Star Dou Great Forest was their main territory for hunting spirit beasts, that was the place that produced the most spirit beasts in the entire Continent. But in order not to be influenced while hunting the Titan Giant Ape and Sky Blue Bull Python, when Bibi Dong left for the Star Dou Great Forest she had left orders prohibiting any Spirit Hall spirit masters from entering, temporarily banning spirit beast hunting there.

In the Spirit Empire, who dared disobey the Empress' decree? But, as a spirit master's level reached its peak and they needed a spirit ring to rise to the next level, how many could hold back? That was also an important reason why Grandmaster's theory that delaying getting spirit rings wouldn't influence the rise in spirit power.

Seven of these people had all come out in order to hunt spirit beasts since they had reached a bottleneck. Even though the Sunset Forest was small, it specially produced high level spirit beasts. These seven people added together also counted as quite a formidable power. They couldn't hold back the impulse to increase their strength, and thus had quietly

infiltrated the borders of the Heaven Dou Empire under the lead of that Spirit Douluo, specially picking remote paths, and had not long ago entered the Sunset Forest.

Right now, among these seven only that Spirit Douluo still hadn't obtained the spirit ring he needed. Even though he still wore the clothing of a Spirit Douluo, his spirit power had in fact already broken through rank ninety, just lacking a spirit ring to be able to break through to the Title Douluo level. He was naturally extremely picky about his last spirit ring, and had no results after such a long search. Just before this, the powerful energy fluctuations from when Tang San struck the ground with the Seagod Trident had drawn their attention. That Spirit Douluo old man naturally thought some powerful spirit beast had appeared, and so they rushed here.

If they had left a bit later, they would immediately have been on alert when they saw Tang San, because even though Bibi Dong didn't return to Spirit Hall, she still sent a Title Douluo to command all of the Spirit Empire to arrest a spirit master carrying a trident. But now these Spirit Hall experts were ignorant of everything, and seeing that Tang San and Xiao Wu were so young, they basically didn't think of being alert.

In their minds, even if these two youths had strength comparable to Spirit Hall's Golden Generation back then, at their age, they could at most be past rank fifty. To be able to wander this Sunset Forest was already quite good, but how could they compete with their team led by an almost Title Douluo power?

Hearing the other side's interrogation, Tang San was suddenly in a joking mood. Pulling Xiao Wu close, he assumed a nervous expression,

"Uncle, what do you want? I urge you to leave immediately. Just now we saw a Pit Spider Emperor with at least fifty thousand years of cultivation near here. If we hadn't been lucky, we would already be its lunch. It's too dangerous here, hurry up and leave."

Hearing the words Pit Spider Emperor, that black clothed old man's eyes brightened. The best spirit rings for the ninth spirit ring required to

advance to Title Douluo were produced by fifty thousand year or higher spirit beasts. Even though fifty thousand year spirit beasts and up were much more common than hundred thousand year spirit beasts, finding one in accordance with one's own attributes was rare. And a spirit beast like the Pit Spider Emperor was useful to him.

The white clothed Spirit Emperor shouting at Tang San and Xiao Wu snorted, then again pointed in front of him,

"I told you to come over, didn't you hear? Hurry up and get over here. Don't force me. Otherwise I won't be this polite."

Tang San scowled:

"Who are you? I'm warning you kindly, why be so overbearing?"

That white clothed Spirit Emperor was just about to get angry when he was stopped by the black clothed old man,

"Alright, sixth, come back."

While speaking, he suddenly flashed, already appearing ten meters away from Tang San and Xiao Wu. With his hands behind his back, he smiled arrogantly,

"Little brother, don't mind. He was also speaking for your own good. There's no lack of strong spirit beasts in the Sunset Forest, it's a very dangerous place for you. Where did you see that Pit Spider Emperor? Which direction did it go in? Tell me. If we catch it, there will be benefits for you."

Tang San said amazed:

"Grandpa, you're strong enough to deal with the Pit Spider Emperor? Excellent. Then after you catch it, can't you bring us out of this Sunset Forest? We were originally strolling in the outskirts, looking for a low level spirit beast that suits me, but we ran into a ten thousand year level Salamander Serpent, and got lost when we ran in a panic, ending up here who knows how. Now we can't even find the directions. I see that you're a formidable spirit master, we'll trouble you for help."

Listening to Tang San, Xiao Wu squirmed even deeper into his embrace. Of course not because she was afraid, but rather because she was worried she would laugh if she looked at the others. It was the first time she had seen Tang San so mischievous. Of course, she also understood that this was because Tang San was a lot more relaxed after she was revived, and then ended up in this joking mood. Of course she wouldn't ruin his fun, and happily watched the show from within his embrace.

The black clothed old man said somewhat impatiently:

“We can, as long as you help us find the Pit Spider Emperor, bringing you out of here is a trifle.”

Tang San nodded:

“It was just now, we saw the Pit Spider Emperor was here, so we hid nearby. Look, there's still signs of the ground being disturbed over there.”

The black clothed old man felt a chill. Fifty thousand year level spirit beasts were still threats to him. He turned and warned:

“Everyone be careful, Pit Demon Spiders are experts at attacking from hiding. Gather up and release your spirits. Prepare for battle.”

“Yes.”

The seven spirit masters agreed in chorus, and released their spirits at the same time.

Tang San sighed secretly. It had to be said that Spirit Empire trained spirit masters really were uniform. These spirit masters' strength was quite original, each one with calm bearing. Even though their eyes were cold, and they were completely arrogant, in the end they had deep strength.

Seeing the seven spirit masters produce one dazzling spirit ring after another, Tang San cried out,

“Heavens! So many spirit rings, I haven't seen this many in my whole life.”

Indeed, four Spirit Emperors plus three Spirit Sages was more than forty

spirit rings, released at the same time they were really quite astonishing.

A trace of disdain flashed through the black clothed old man's eyes, and he spoke indifferently:

"Sicne you're also spirit masters, release your spirit rings as well. Don't blame me for not warning you. The attacks of the Pit Spider Emperor are like fifteen tons of thunder. When that time comes, I might not be able to protect you."

Tang San scratched his head:

"Nevermind, we'd better not release ours. Our level is low, releasing them is no use."

Cold light flashed in the old man's eyes, reproving:

"No nonsense. Since I told you to release them, then release them."

Spirit Douluo level pressure arose involuntarily, "scaring" Tang San into retreating a few steps with Xiao Wu before catching his balance, his face pale.

If the other Shrek Seven Devils saw this scene, they would definitely howl with laughter. Tang San's acting was too lifelike, if people didn't know him, they absolutely wouldn't see through it. He relied on his formidable mental strength to perfectly conceal his and Xiao Wu's auras.

"Fine. Fine, I'll release my spirit. Grandpa, can't you hold my weapon for me? I have to circulate spirit power to release my spirit."

The black clothed old man scowled, thinking, are these two complete rookies? They even have to operate spirit power to release their spirits? Even Spirit Grandmasters with a bit of understanding wouldn't need to do that. He couldn't help feeling even more scornful.

Only, when his gaze fell on the black Seagod Trident, he still couldn't help staring blankly. Even though the Seagod Trident wasn't infused with Seagod's Light and was completely black, seemingly unremarkable, when looking at it close up he could still see those simple patterns inscribed on it, especially the bizarre shape of the three big blades and the heavy

feeling it gave was very attractive to spirit masters.

Even though the black clothed old man was a bit disdainful of spirit masters carrying weapons, because his gaze was drawn to the Seagod Trident, he still reached out to hold it. Tang San's acting was quite something. Right now the old man didn't have a trace of vigilance. Of course, besides his acting, Tang San and Xiao Wu's ages were too confusing.

Tang San singlehandedly held the Seagod Trident in front of the black clothed old man, the shaft inclined, until that black clothed old man grabbed it, then let go.

As the black clothed old man grabbed the shaft, he suddenly had a peculiar feeling, and couldn't help being astounded. Just as he was about to take a closer look at this weapon, Tang San let go.

The Seagod Trident that Tang San seemed to casually wave about, when it left his hand, instantly revealed its weight. The black clothed man was completely unprepared, and instantly felt that giant polearm give him a pressure like Mt. Tai pressing down on his head.

That basically wasn't a power he could resist. The trident toppled, and he along with it. A hundred eight thousand jin fell fast. The black clothed old man turned pale with fright, but couldn't even shout in alarm. Only, he was still worthy of being a power about to reach Title Douluo. At the moment of danger, even though he couldn't release his spirit, he still reacted quite quickly, fiercely kicking the Seagod Trident, making it pause slightly. At the same time he pushed against it with all his strength, and even though he couldn't possibly budge it, he used the opposing force to leap back and away.

Until now, Tang San still wore a faint smile. When the black clothed old man kicked the Seagod Trident, Tang San also kicked out. Only, he kicked the butt end of the trident. Consequently, at the same time as the black clothed old man leapt back, the Seagod Trident also shot out, catching up to him in an instant.

With a soft popping sound, blood sprayed out, the enormous blades

completely running through the black clothed old man's body, propelled by a hundred eight thousand jin weight. With a flash of black light, the four meter long polearm had shot through him and flew far away. Summoned by Tang San's Controlling Crane Catching Dragon, it turned back around and again fell into Tang San's hand.

A divine tool was indeed a divine tool, even piercing straight through a man's body it wasn't stained with a drop of blood.

The black clothed old man staggered back. Due to being run through too fast, he actually hadn't collapsed. Only, in the middle of his chest was an enormous gaping hole.

"You, you....."

Even now, he still didn't dare believe it was real. Lifting his hand to point at Tang San, his eyes were filled with incredulity.

Tang San shook his head with a soft sigh,

"A Spirit Douluo level spirit master, but actually still so stupid. I really didn't expect killing a power of this level would be so easy, completely effortless. Didn't even use spirit abilities."

Vomiting blood, the black clothed old man's eyes almost popped out. Dead but without closing his eyes, he toppled over. A near Title Douluo level power died in Tang San's hands like this, without even releasing his spirit. How unjust.

Of course, this was also closely related with Tang San and Xiao Wu's confusing natures. After all, who could imagine that these twenty something kids would have such strength. How could that Seagod Trident's weight be scarier than that?

Everything really happened too fast. Even to the extent that the seven spirit masters following the black clothed man still hadn't reacted. Even though they had released their spirits, their attention was all on the surroundings, guarding against the ambush of that Pit Demon Spider. At the scream, seeing the black clothed old man being pierced by the Seagod Trident, the seven simultaneously stared blankly.

Since he had already started, Tang San naturally wouldn't give the enemies any chances. The black clothed old man wanted him to release his spirit before, and now, he directly released it. The four red spirit rings released with dazzling light at the same time were even more shocking. In the eyes of those Spirit Empire spirit masters, all this had long since exceeded the range of their understanding.

A red ripple suddenly spread out from Tang San, the third spirit ring around Tang San flaring up. Infused with that red ripple, the space rippled like water, freezing in that undulating ripple.

The seven spirit masters now reacted. In their eyes, Tang San was after all too young. Roaring furiously, each and every one lunged at Tang San, wanting to use their spirit abilities. Unfortunately, the space influenced by that red ripple wouldn't give them the chance.

And just at this moment, a faint presence appeared in Tang San's mental search. The corner of Tang San's mouth showed a cold smile, Pit Spider Emperor, you finally can't help it.

Spirit beasts were much more sensitive to danger than humans. Sensing the energy wave Tang San released, the Pit Spider Emperor couldn't endure it, quickly wanting to escape.

But, confronting the ranged attack of the ability released by what looked like Tang San's third, but was in fact his eighth spirit ring, Blue Silver Orca Mirror's Annihilation, how far could it run?

When the spirit ability had just started, all it did was make people feel slow, but the next moment, all the surroundings froze. Confronting such a powerful hundred thousand year spirit ability, unless it was someone with spirit power one grade higher than Tang San, or physically capable of withstanding the attack, they could only be eradicated.



# Chapter 268: Iron Man's Tender Feelings

Everything turned quiet. Red radiated outward from Tang San, the air had completely transformed into faintly red crystal, sparkling with ten thousand rays of light from the sunshine sprinkling through the trees.

Not far away, an enormous silhouette slowly showed itself, its cold eyes still filled with an intense fear, wasn't that the Pit Spider Emperor?

Tang San stabbed the trident into the ground, using his hand to cover Xiao Wu's eyes as a red gleam flashed through his eyes,

"Break."

A crisp cracking sound instantly brought music to mind, resonating in the dense Sunset Forest like a silver bottle breaking.

When a mirror broke, the image in the mirror would naturally also shatter. Seven Spirit Hall experts, including three Spirit Sages, instantly turned into bloody mist that dispersed in the air. They really weren't weak, but they faced Thousand Hands Douluo Tang San. When a Title Douluo level power used a hundred thousand year spirit ability, even equal Title Douluo might not come out unscathed, let alone when there was such a huge gap in spirit power.

Erasing such a strong Spirit Empire spirit master squad was no difficulty to Tang San. After the exercise on Seagod Island, the current Tang San had truly transformed, becoming part of the peak powers on Douluo Continent.

The Pit Spider Emperor didn't turn into dust. Of course that didn't mean it's strength was enough to answer Tang San's hundred thousand year eighth spirit ability, but rather because it still couldn't be allowed to shatter. Otherwise, how could Tang San absorb its spirit ring? Even so, this more than fifty thousand year Pit Demon Spider's body had turned into lumps of broken flesh on the ground, without any signs of life. Disappointing to Tang San was that even though this Pit Spider Emperor had died in extreme fear, it didn't leave behind any spirit bone. This showed how difficult it was to produce a spirit bone.

“Wait for me, Xiao Wu.”

Tang San sat down crosslegged. His Boundless level mental strength of course didn't need any effort, pulling gently with the spirit's aura, a black halo flew out of the Pit Spider Emperor's broken corpse, enveloping Tang San.

The Seagod Trident brad on his forehead brightened. Tang San wouldn't take any chances. Because this spirit ring would take the place of his fourth spirit ring position, even though Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi said with certainty there wouldn't be any problems, it was the first time Tang San experienced this, and so he naturally cautiously released the Seagod's Light, in order to prevent accidents. At the same time, his Blue Silver Domain also started, spreading out along with his mental strength. The Boundless Nature effect started. Right now, whether spirit beast or human, if they came within a kilometer of Tang San, they would immediately enter something like a maze, unable to reach him no matter what.

The whole spirit ring absorption was far faster than Tang San expected, and there were no mistakes in his handling either. With the help of the Seagod's Light, his body was like a whale sucking in water, inhaling that Pit Spider Emperor spirit ring into his body, and the awe of the Seagod's Light made that originally struggling spirit ring become incredibly docile. Tang San now didn't have any problems with absorbing hundred thousand year spirit rings, and also had the backing of rank ninety one spirit power. The entire absorption process only took the time of half a stick of incense, before a deep black spirit ring had appeared around him, restoring the Blue Silver Emperor to five spirit rings.

As Tang San completed the absorption process, he was inwardly a bit puzzled. Because he clearly felt that his physical attributes had risen a bit again. But, when he previously stripped his own spirit rings to help Xiao Wu resurrect before, he hadn't felt his physical attributes weaken! Could it be that he could also have a second strengthening? Even though the lost five spirit rings effects only made up a very small portion, such a new strengthening was still too shocking.

Only, with Tang San's intelligence, he didn't have to ponder on it too long to find the cause. By all reason, when he poured spirit rings into Xiao Wu had already harmed his vitality, and not only should the increased attributes from the spirit rings have disappeared, they should also be much reduced from the injuries. But, Tang San possessed the heaven blessed Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone, and even though he was seriously injured, the powerful restorative ability Wildfire Burns Unending, The Spring Wind Breathes New Life not only restored his body over time, it actually also returned him to his previous peak condition. The negative side effects of losing the spirit rings were thus counteracted.

Bibi Dong's Undying Body ability really was powerful, but it approached the subject from the angle of never dying, while Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone used mending. Even though it couldn't keep Tang San from death, no matter how serious the injury, it could treat him as long as he still drew breath and the leg bone wasn't gone. Perhaps it might be lower level than Bibi Dong's Undying Body, but after Tang San could fully use this spirit bone ability after reaching the Title Douluo level, and apply the effect on others, the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone's effect could even surpass Bibi Dong's Death Spider Emperor ninth spirit ability.

"Ge, what is it? Is there a conflict?"

Xiao Wu asked a bit impatiently. She might be even more concerned about Tang San's spirit ring recovery than he was.

Tang San had shown outstanding talent ever since he first stepped into the spirit master world, the pride of a generation, and Xiao Wu absolutely didn't want her beloved to lose his spirit ring abilities in order to save her. Especially after seeing Tang Hao's heroic appearance even after his prime, this kind of feeling had grown even more intense.

Tang San smiled and pulled Xiao Wu's soft body into his embrace,

"Don't worry, everything is ordinary. It seems I not only didn't lose anything when resurrecting you, on the contrary there are rewards. Taking all spirit rings again will increase my strength further. Once all my spirit rings are restored, I'd have the strength to fight even if we ran into Bibi

Dong again.”

Xiao Wu said:

“Then let’s hurry up and look for spirit rings that fit you.”

Tang San nodded:

“That’s easy. I think I could restore the Blue Silver Emperor’s spirit rings in at most three days. After reaching Title Douluo level strength, I truly understand how enormous an advantage twin spirits are. It’s not easy for Title Douluo to hunt hundred thousand year spirit beasts, after all, they’re too few. But killing the first quality spirit beast is still too simple. Even if ordinary Title Douluo can kill one it’s useless to them, their spirit rings are filled. But I’m different. Right now I still lack more than ten spirit rings, if I can kill spirit beasts on the same level of the Pit Spider Emperor, I will be a lot stronger than ordinary Title Douluo. Even more importantly, it’s far easier for me to find the spirit beasts I need in the forest than common spirit masters, the Blue Silver Domain can easily find them for me. Both saving time, and finding the best.”

Indeed, if it was under ordinary circumstances, finding a few spirit rings of the same type of high level spirit beasts might require a very long time, but the Blue Silver Domain had eyes everywhere in this Sunset Forest, making this process a lot easier.

Over the next three days, Tang San relied on the Blue Silver Domain and his boundless mental strength, and sure enough found the other four spirit rings he needed among the abundant spirit beasts in the Sunset Forest, making up the nine spirit rings of the Blue Silver Emperor, and the whole process was completely smooth. At the same time, he also helped Xiao Wu find a spirit ring that suited her.

Even though there weren’t a lot of spirit beasts with over fifty thousand years of cultivation, they absolutely weren’t as rare as hundred thousand year spirit beasts. Only, after Tang San’s looting this time, almost half the fifty thousand year or higher spirit beasts in the Sunset Forest were eradicated. Besides recovering the nine rings of the Blue Silver Emperor, his Clear Sky Hammer also absorbed two spirit rings. All spirit rings were

fifty thousand years or higher.

The reason why he didn't add any more spirit rings to the Clear Sky Hammer really wasn't because there were no more fifty thousand year spirit beasts in the Sunset Forest, but rather because there weren't any that suited the Clear Sky Hammer. The Clear Sky Hammer was the strongest power attack type tool spirit, and also Tang San's second spirit. Different from restoring the Blue Silver Emperor's spirit rings, Tang San was extremely picky about each ring he added. Holding an attitude of rather going without than with a substandard choice, he absolutely wouldn't act unless it was perfectly suitable.

Only, even so, after Tang San's two great spirits possessed twelve spirit rings, his body had also changed once again. With the aid of the Seagod's Light, the amplified attributes naturally wouldn't constitute any threat to his body. That golden light on his skin grew even more distinct, at night it would even make Tang San shine on his own. Tang San discovered through internal inspection that his bones had begun to show a faint golden color. He vaguely felt that, whether it was his skin or bones turning golden, it was extremely similar to the Invincible Golden Body he had with Xiao Wu's spirit bone.

Grandmaster once told him that the Invincible Golden Body also had limits, just that nobody had ever broken through this limit while facing Tang San. According to Tang San's research, this limit might very well be the difference between rank ninety nine and rank one hundred. If it was rank one hundred, then the Invincible Golden Body's "invincible" part might be useless.

But these changes to his body undoubtedly surprised Tang San. He vaguely felt that if his skin, bones, muscles and blood all turned the same golden color as Invincible Golden Body, then his body really could become invincible. Attacks under the level of gods completely ineffective.

At the same time, as his number of spirit rings grew, his spirit ring absorption speed also grew even faster. When he absorbed his twelfth spirit ring, he finished it in practically just a few breaths. Even though he never found a hundred thousand year existence in the Sunset Forest, Tang

San was still satisfied. When his current spirit rings flashed, he might scare people flat.

The Blue Silver Emperor spirit ring arrangement was as follows: black, black, black, black, red, black, red, red, red. The spirit ring effect of this first spirit even surpassed that of Bibi Dong's second.

Tang San still didn't think he could defeat Bibi Dong, but blocking for a while shouldn't be a problem. At least his current strength shouldn't be less than rank ninety seven Sword Douluo Chen Xin. Of course, this was while including the Seagod Trident. After all, starting from rank ninety five, cultivation would double with each rank. That day he faced Bibi Dong and escaped in one piece, luck and Tang San's special abilities as well as the domain effects of the two great beasts all played a major part.

Only, Tang San still deeply felt the difficulty of raising his spirit power after reaching rank ninety. He had absorbed seven fifty thousand year spirit rings in succession, but his spirit power had only risen less than two ranks. At present his spirit power was rank ninety two, close to rank ninety three. It felt as though, if he didn't absorb hundred thousand year spirit rings, even if he filled the Clear Sky Hammer's spirit rings, it would be pretty good if his spirit power could reach rank ninety four. It was no wonder Title Douluo frequently took ten years to rise one rank.

What pleased Tang San the most over these three days, was the harvest of spirit bones. The rate at which fifty thousand year spirit beasts produced spirit bones wasn't low, and including the spirit beast for Xiao Wu's spirit ring, altogether eight fifty thousand year spirit beasts produced two spirit bones. One of them was even a skull spirit bone that was extremely suited to Xiao Wu. Tang San immediately had her absorb it.

And after Xiao Wu absorbed the spirit ring and spirit bone, her true spirit power level was also revealed, reaching rank seventy six. When she hadn't received the rewards of a first rate trial, her spirit power rising to such a degree was in no way inferior to the Shrek Seven Devils. The current Xiao Wu had also finally risen to the Spirit Sage level. The spirit bone she absorbed was called the mind condensing charm skull. She got it from the sixty thousand year cultivation Three Eyed Charm Fox that

produced her seventh spirit ring. After getting this spirit bone, Xiao Wu's second spirit ability, Charm, was strengthened exponentially. Tang San once tried Xiao Wu's charm attack with his mental strength held inside. He immediately judged that Xiao Wu's charm effect was enough to influence all levels of spirit masters including Title Douluo, only the effect would be different with different levels of strength.

Moreover, this spirit bone not only evolved Xiao Wu's second spirit ability, it also gave her a practical ability. Adding in her Teleportation and Invincible Golden Body abilities, her abilities on the battlefield even surpassed the other Shrek Seven Devils, second only to Tang San.

As for the other spirit bone, it didn't suit either Tang San or Xiao Wu. Plus the one Tang San took from Ghost Douluo, he had now stored up two spirit bones. He was preparing to give both to his companions. One of two spirit bones suited Dai Mubai, and the other was even more suitable for Zhu Zhuqing. Even though spirit bones were good, they still had to be used by the people who needed them most for the best effect. As Grandmaster's disciple, Tang San always remembered his teacher's instructions.

"Xiao Wu, look."

Standing in the forest, Tang San smiled slightly to Xiao Wu and pointed at himself. He was just releasing his Blue Silver Emperor spirit, and those alternating red and black nine spirit rings gave people a powerful visual impact.

Just at this moment, a blue hazy radiance overflowed from within Tang San. Immediately after, a strange scene appeared. The nine spirit rings that could make any opponent feel fear suddenly changed. They changed color.

Blue light flowed, and all his spirit rings suddenly turned white. Under Xiao Wu's astonished gaze, they again turned yellow. Then purple, and finally black.

The light appeared again. The nine spirit rings were suddenly one less, and then a second, a third, until all the nine spirit rings were completely

gone. But right now Tang San had clearly released his Blue Silver Emperor spirit.

“Ge, how did you do it?”

Xiao Wu looked astounded at Tang San. She discovered that even Tang San’s presence was quickly changing along with his spirit rings.

Withdrawing the spirit, Tang San smiled:

“This is an understanding I gained while searching the Star Dou Great Forest using the Blue Silver Domain. After these days of research, it has finally basically been formed. It doesn’t count as a domain ability, but it’s still a useful little trick. It can show excellent results with my mental strength control. I call it Camouflage. Through a change in the Blue Silver Domain, I can camouflage my spirit rings, change their colors, or even make it seem like I don’t have any spirit rings. It’s perfect along with restraining my presence. My current spirit rings are too eye catching, it’s much better with this camouflage ability. Unless it’s a power at Bibi Dong’s level, even Title Douluo won’t see through me.”

Xiao Wu bounced into Tang San’s arms, her long slender legs wrapped around his waist, hanging on to his neck:

“This ability is good, it can definitely avert a lot of trouble.”

Tang San lowered his head and kissed Xiao Wu on the lips. She flushed, but didn’t resist. The two had been stuck together like glue over these days, experiencing wind and rain had brought their hearts even closer. Besides not taking the last step, their degree of intimacy was no less than a married couple. Of course, that last step wasn’t because of Xiao Wu’s refusal, it was Tang San who took the initiative to keep it for their wedding night. He loved Xiao Wu so much, he didn’t want his beloved to feel any regret.

Just at this moment, suddenly, Tang San raised his head to look in the direction of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well. Xiao Wu turned at the same time, to see a golden beam of light soar towards the sky in that area. All the blue silver grass on the ground swayed softly at this moment, as if trembling with excitement.



“Mom succeeded.”

Tang San cheered ecstatically. Without letting Xiao Wu down, he held on to her butt with his left hand, grabbing the Seagod Trident with the right, and soared up, flying straight towards the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well, regardless of whether this was a spirit beast forest or not. In the air, his powerful mental pressure directly spread out, suppressing any spirit beasts in the Sunset Forest from even thinking about doing anything to them.

In the blink of an eye, they reached the mountain. And that golden light rising at the sky still didn't halt.

An intense familiar feeling gave Tang San an impulse to charge straight into that golden light. That light wasn't the power of bright light, but rather an incredibly immense aura of life, formed from star specks of golden light.

Just as Tang San arrived at the mountain top, before he could enter the valley, that immense golden pillar suddenly shattered, turning into specks of golden light scattering in the air and floating towards the Sunset Forest.

As those golden specks of light passed by Tang San, he clearly sensed a huge aura of life saturate his body. In his mind, his mother's gentle voice echoed,

“My people, I thank you for selflessly devoting yourselves, letting me receive rebirth. This light of life is my gift to you, I hope you will soon evolve.”

Xiao Wu didn't hear the same voice, since she didn't have any of the blood of the Blue Silver Emperor. But she was still attracted by the golden light covering the sky and the earth, and was dazzled.

Once Xiao Wu was back to herself, Tang San held her waist with one hand, and the two fell from the sky like a giant bird. In midair, they could already see that charming woman born by the side of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well.

Her body was completely enveloped in gentle light of life, dressed in a

golden blue dress, her noble and elegant temperament setting off her unworldly countenance, her azure eyes as flawless as crystal. Golden ribbons were arranged all over her dress, and a faint delicate fragrance hung in the air.

She looked to be in her thirties, her beautiful eyes gazing intently at that already lifeless figure in front of her. Her beauty was a clear cut contrast with that one armed and one legged man. But, her expression when she looked at him was filled with gentleness.

“Ah..... Yin.”

Tang Hao called out her name almost bitterly, feelings of shame making him bow his head, not quite daring to look at that beautiful appearance.

But at this moment, a gentle slender hand reached out to his stubbly face, raising his head again.

A familiar fragrance, a fragrance remembered from decades ago instantly filled Tang Hao's heart,

“Hao, you are always my Hao. These years, even if I temporarily lost my life to save you, I know your lot has been even more bitter than mine. We can finally be together, this time I won't leave you again. No matter how you change, you are always my man. I love you, love you forever and ever.”

Ah Yin's voice trembled, bringing choked sobs of emotion, tears rolling down her face like a snapped string of pearls.

Tang Hao finally faced Ah Yin again, watching her beautiful countenance even closer. Restraining the twenty five years of feelings in his heart from breaking out like a flash flood, he suddenly circled his wife with his one arm, pulling them tightly together, crying loudly.

In the spirit master world, Clear Sky Douluo was always a ferocious iron man, widely known for his unparalleled attacks. But now his bitterly weeping appearance was like that of a child. All the feelings had been constrained in his heart for twenty five years.

Xiao Wu sacrificed herself for Tang San, and Tang San was immediately enlightened by the two forest kings that there was a chance to resurrect

her, but when Ah Yin sacrificed herself, all she left for Tang Hao was a Blue Silver Emperor seed, and their newborn child. That was a heavy blow to Tang Hao.

His dearly beloved wife, the mother of their son, finally stood living in front of him. The gentle feelings long since coiled tightly in his heart, violently drained out.

Watching this scene, Xiao Wu also couldn't help crying hiding in Tang San's embrace. Tang San cried too, but he cried smiling. The whole family was finally reunited. For this moment, he had already waited far, far too long. He finally had a family, a family with both his parents, as well as his gentle and beautiful wife. He now felt like there was nothing else to strive for. Even the Seagod's divine seat wasn't enough to attract him.

Tang San pulled Xiao Wu in close, walking quietly. His parents definitely had a lot to speak about, it was better for them to properly get familiar. As a son, he of course had to give them space. A tenderness and happiness he had never had made Tang San increasingly excited.

This night, Tang San held Xiao Wu tightly as they slept. He didn't cultivate, so much that he didn't even reflect on any questions of cultivation or other things. In his mind, his heart, was only a dense warmth.

Early morning. Moist dew, the sounds of insects and birds. Tang San woke from deep sleep, Xiao Wu was still sleeping sweetly in his warm embrace, both arms still wrapped around his neck, her face filled with happiness.

Seeing her cute appearance, Tang San couldn't help nibbling on the tip of her dainty nose. Xiao Wu's nose twitched, and she opened eyes hazy with sleep.

Her big eyes blinked, her long eyelashes dancing. Seeing Tang San watch her so closely, she still couldn't help sinking back into Tang San's arms,

"Ge, what are you looking at me like that for?"

Tang San whispered:

“Xiao Wu, I’m afraid I might not have enough of looking at you for a lifetime. What should I do?”

Xiao Wu murmured:

“Then I’ll let you look for two lifetimes, three lifetimes, forever, forever. As long as you don’t turn away, I will be your wife forever.”

Tang San didn’t say anything else, but answered Xiao Wu with a deep kiss that almost left her unable to breathe.

When Tang San and Xiao Wu returned to the valley, they found Tang Hao and Ah Yin sitting by the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well. Ah Yin leaned in Tang Hao’s arms, her hazy gaze watching the two colored mist rising from the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well.

The Tang Hao they saw now was like a different person. His originally somewhat grizzled hair had now actually turned completely black, more than half of the lines on his face gone. His clear eyes looked around brightly, occasionally even giving people a feeling of heart palpitations. He seemed ten years younger.

Ever since childhood, this was the first time Tang San had seen his father beam like this, and he couldn’t help calling out:

“Dad, mom.”

Tang Hao and Ah Yin turned their heads to look at them at the same time. Tang Hao’s face showed a faint smile, but Ah Yin sharply stood, spreading her arms to her tall elated son, her voice trembling:

“Little San, little San, come quickly, let mom take a good look at you.”

“Mom—”

Tang San shouted from excitement, releasing Xiao Wu’s hand and stabbing the Seagod Trident into the ground, he suddenly dashed forward, falling to his knees in front of his mother.

Ah Yin held tightly to Tang San’s wide shoulders. Her son was very tall, chest high to her even when kneeling. This was the first time mother and child had embraced since his birth.

His mother's embrace was warm and soft. That motherly presence made everything else in the world seem inconsequential. Mother and son held each other like this, crying.

Tang Hao's eyes filled with emotion. Raising his head to look at the sky, he suddenly felt that Heaven wasn't unkind to him. Even after so much pain, in the end his family could still be together again. This moment, he was like Tang San yesterday, everything seemed faded. Spreading his arm, he embraced his wife and son.

Xiao Wu stood nearby. Watching Tang San's family embrace, she couldn't help feeling a bit lost. Right now she missed her dead mother, and missed Da Ming and Er Ming.

Just at this moment, a golden ribbon circled her waist, and the next moment she was pulled into that warm motherly embrace.

"Child, don't be sad. From now on I'm your mom. You will never be alone. You have little San, and me and your dad. We're all your family."

Ah Yin softly caressed Xiao Wu's head, speaking gently. Even though her voice was a bit choked from crying, to Xiao Wu's ears this sounded like the world's most touching voice.

Even though Erlong recognized her as her adopted daughter, Erlong's fiery temper was very different from Xiao Wu's mother. But Ah Yin now gave her an illusion like her mother really had been reborn. Equally gently and benevolently wrapping up her body, and also wrapping up her heart, this moment her lonely helplessness evaporated completely.

"Mom—"

Embracing with tears of happiness, everyone's hearts held different feelings. The one who felt it the deepest was Tang Hao. After fully a half stick of incense of time, he pulled up Tang San,

"Fine, today is the happy day of your family's reunion, we can't all be crying."

Ah Yin nodded, wiping the tears from Tang San and Xiao Wu's faces,

“Your father is right. Today is a happy day, we should be excited.”

Tang San had now already returned to his senses, and asked Ah Yin:

“Mom, how is your recover?”

This was what concerned him the most. After all, his mother had cultivated to hundred thousand years twice, and also drawn support from a lot of outside forces, he feared there would be a problem with his mother’s resurrection.

Ah Yin said:

“Even better than expected. Not only have I restored my human form, I’ve also restored my cultivation level from back then. It feels like my body is just like I remember it. My spirit power is just past rank seventy. Only, there are still certain differences. It might be because of the influence of your Blue Silver Domain awakening the Blue Silver Emperor blood in me, even though my current spirit power is just at the Spirit Sage level, my mental strength, and especially my blue silver grass affinity is almost the same as when I was a hundred thousand year spirit beast. But no matter what, those are all good things. With you and your father here, my seventy ranks of strength is enough.”

Tang San thought to himself that it was fortunate his mother didn’t have to start her human form from the beginning, otherwise, if she now had the appearance of a little girl, let alone whether his father could accept it, even he would feel quite strange.

Ah Yin said:

“I’m already completely reborn. Little San, let’s go to the Clear Sky School.”

Tang San of course understood why his mother was impatient, and immediately nodded his approval. On the contrary it was Tang Hao who shook his head:

“Let’s not rush. It’s more important for our family to be together. Ah Yin, you’ve just been reborn, consolidate your cultivation first. Otherwise I’ll be worried.”

Ah Yin helplessly said:

“Aren’t I already very well right now? Don’t worry, I will definitely treat myself well. For myself, and for you and our son and daughter in law.”

Under Tang Hao’s stubborn persistence, the four lived like a happy family in the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well valley for three days. Every day, Ah Yin and Xiao Wu were in charge of cooking, while Tang San and Tang Hao exchanged some cultivation understanding. When Tang Hao heard that Tang Xiao had passed on to Tang San the Clear Sky Nine Absolutes, letting him use them, and he gave pointers from the side. With his wife resurrected, Tang Hao’s deathly still heart had also come back to new life. It seemed to him like he was growing younger with each day. He was simply a completely different person compared to back when he had just severed his limbs.

Of course, Tang Hao didn’t have the severe strictness he did when Tang San was a child. Seeing his son had grown up, his eyes were filled with smiles.

Three days passed without any problems with Ah Yin’s body. With Tang Hao urged by his wife, the family finally decided to leave the Sunset Forest, to go to the Clear Sky School.

The Sunset Forest bordered Heaven Dou City, not far from the Clear Sky School. In order to help his father quickly regenerate his arm and leg, Tang San didn’t turn around even when they passed by Heaven Dou City. The family of four went straight to the Clear Sky School. Tang San originally also wanted to go to the sect, the three requirements raised by the five elders were already completed. At the same time, the one forging the Tang Sect’s strongest mechanical type hidden weapons, Lou Gao, was still there.

# Chapter 269: Return To Clear Sky School

Back then, when Tang San delivered the divine craftsman Luo Gao to the Clear Sky School along with large amounts of precious metals, he also left the prescription for explosives there. He had already done the experiments, and explosives could completely be produced in this world. Consequently, divine craftsman Luo Gao would not only produce the Torrential Pear Blossom Needle, but at the same time also the Tang Sect's strongest hidden weapon, the Buddha's Fury Tang Lotus. This was the frightening weapon Tang San had invested his research into in his previous life.

Relatively speaking, the craftsmanship to make the Buddha's Fury Tang Lotus was even more demanding than the Torrential Pear Blossom Needle, because mixing the explosives as well as forging the item itself was extremely difficult. But, Tang San after all had experience making the Buddha's Fury Tang Lotus, therefore the blueprints he left Luo Gao were a lot more accurate, down to the last detail. Thus, from Luo Gao's point of view, making the Torrential Pear Blossom Needle was actually a bit trickier.

Five years had gone by, and Tang San also didn't dare be certain that Luo Gao could produce these two exceptional hidden weapons, but thinking of his uncle's help, forging them shouldn't have been any problem.

The Clear Sky School was located three hundred li east of Heaven Dou City. At a distance, Tang San's family of four could already see chimney smoke rising from that little village in the mountains.

Even though Tang Hao originally gave Tang San the map to here, that map was given to him by Tang San's aunt Tang Yuehua, he himself had never come here. Seeing this dilapidated little mountain village, Tang Hao's eyes flashed with cold light.

Not so long ago, the Clear Sky School was still the world's number one sect, now it was reduced to this, so much that it even used this broken down mountain village as its outer gate. As the Clear Sky School's former



strongest Title Douluo, Tang Hao's current mood could well be imagined.

Only, his tightly clenched fist was grabbed by a pair of gentle hands. Tang Hao turned his head to look, only to find his wife just gently gazing at him. Ah Yin said gently:

"Don't overthink it. Since you and your son have returned, the Clear Sky School will definitely rise to glory again."

Seeing his wife, Tang Hao's cold and stiff face softened, reversing to grip Ah Yin's hand, nodding:

"Don't worry, I'm fine. Only, after having been away from the sect for so many years, when I'm finally back I feel a bit frustrated."

Tang San looked at his father's ruined body, and couldn't help saying:

"Dad, if the Clear Sky School doesn't agree to accommodate us, we'll just leave once your spirit bones are returned."

Tang Hao's face grew flat, speaking in a low voice:

"Shut your mouth. Little San, you have to remember, no matter how the sect treats us, we are children of the sect. The spirit we use is the Clear Sky Hammer passed down from the sect. No matter when, you are a child of the Clear Sky School."

Even though Tang Hao only had one arm and one leg, when he was angry he was still dignified.

"Yes."

Tang San immediately agreed. Only, in his heart, there wasn't a bit of good opinion towards the sect. Looking at the mountain behind the mountain village, he thought that if everything went smoothly it was fine. If those sect elders dared be unfavorable to his father, they couldn't blame him for not giving them face.

Just at this moment, Tang San suddenly saw his mother's gaze, saw the support in her eyes.

Tang Hao had severed two limbs in order to repay the sect, but the Clear Sky School had never supported Tang Hao over the years. This not only

lowered Ah Yin's opinion of the Clear Sky School, it even involved some loathing. She naturally supported her son.

With his mother's support, Tang San was immediately relieved. No matter how strongly attached to the sect his father was, his mother's position was even higher in his heart. In the crucial moment, his mother would definitely have a vital effect.

While speaking, they had already arrived at the village gate. A few of the village men in front immediately saw them. Even though Tang San had come here before, the people in the village were only the outer disciples of the Clear Sky School. There weren't a lot of people that had met him. Seeing four people arriving, someone immediately stepped up to bar them.

"Please leave, we don't welcome outsiders here."

One villager said coldly.

Tang San frowned,

"Even the lines are exactly the same as last time, not a bit of creativity."

While speaking, he directly released his Clear Sky Hammer.

Even before the black light appeared, pressure like a black cloud overhead already surged from Tang San's left hand. His Clear Sky Hammer was now no longer that ringless Clear Sky Hammer from back then. The enormous hammer even seemed a bit more powerful than the black Seagod Trident, and the volume of the hammerhead was a full size larger than before. The shaft had also extended to almost two meters. The current Clear Sky Hammer wasn't the forging implement from before, but rather a true warhammer.

Deep golden patterns roamed across the surface of the black hammer, especially the inscribed Deathgod Domain gave it a blood red haze. Its aggressiveness hid a tyrannical aura of death, spreading out almost substantial.

One red, two black, three spirit rings were arrayed around the Clear Sky Hammer, their light held back, but still filled with an intangible oppressive power.

The expressions of those few villagers blocking them simultaneously underwent huge changes, retreating in a panic, all the way to the village gate before they could catch their balance, watching that Clear Sky Hammer Tang San held, they were already shocked speechless.

Tang San spoke indifferently:

“Quickly go report to the sect, tell them father and son Tang Hao and Tang San have returned with family.”

The few villagers looked at each other, then hurriedly ran for the village.

Tang Hao was now thoughtfully thinking about something, his brows tightly furrowed. Ah Yin stood calmly by his side, holding his single arm. From time to time she looked at her son, and whenever she saw that tall handsome figure, she couldn't keep a smiling expression from her eyes. With such a son, what else could she want.

There would always be sect disciples stationed in this little village outpost. Because those villagers really were too shocked by Tang San's Clear Sky Hammer, they even forgot to invite them into the village. Not long after, one person walked out surrounded by villagers.

This person wore familiar grey clothing. He was an acquaintance, the first time Tang San came to the Clear Sky School, he had greeted him together with Tang Long. Tang San still remembered that this was a third generation disciple a few years older than him called Tang Yu.

Tang Yu clearly heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Tang San,

“It really is you! I thought those outer sect disciples were scaring me. Hello, Tang San, welcome back. How come I just heard them say second uncle was also coming back with you?”

Tang San's eyes darkened. Tang yi clearly saw his father, and when he didn't recognize his injured father, he couldn't help feeling a bit more resentful to the Clear Sky School. He spoke in a low voice:

“My father is here.”

Tang Yu was a Clear Sky School disciple, and naturally no ordinary

person. He immediately sensed the change in Tang San's expression, and shifted his gaze to Tang Hao. Even though he made great effort to control his mood, as he saw Tang Hao's single arm and leg, he still couldn't keep a trace of shock from showing. Only, he was still clever, and very quickly reacted. Hurriedly taking two steps forward, he bowed:

"Junior is Tang Yu, greetings second uncle."

Actually, Tang Hao really wasn't the second oldest of the Clear Sky School's second generation, only he and Tang Xiao were the children of the previous sect master's first wife, and so the third generation addressed him as second uncle.

Tang Hao waved his hand:

"No need for courtesy, I already didn't count the Clear Sky School's people among the sects' sinners as early as twenty years ago."

Tang San spoke in a low voice:

"Big brother Tang Yu, I'll trouble you to lead the way, we're going up to the sect."

Hearing Tang San say this, Tang Yu immediately showed a difficult expression, smiling wryly:

"Brother, you going up to the sect is naturally no problem. Only, you also know that the sect is sealed right now, outsiders aren't allowed. Also, second uncles status is sensitive right now. Don't make it difficult for me."

Tang San angrily said:

"What outsiders? My father is the previous head's son, titled Clear Sky, this is my mother and my wife, where are there outsiders?"

"This....."

Tang Yu said awkwardly:

"Tang San, I really can't take charge of this. How about this, you come with me to the sect first and explain the circumstances to the sect master and the elders. Then invite second uncle and your family up the mountain?"

Tang San's heart moved, turning his gaze to his mother, and his expression immediately calmed down. Nodding to Tang Yu, he said:

"That's fine too. Then we'll go first."

Speaking, he stepped in front of his father,

"Dad, let's not make it difficult for him. He really can't take charge. I'll go up the mountain with him first, then come down to get you. Xiao Wu, you wait for me here too."

Xiao Wu nodded cutely, and Tang San turned and left. Just as he turned around, his shoulder was grabbed by a strong large hand.

Tang San looked back, only to see his father stare at him with a burning gaze. Father and son looked at each other, and in that instant Tang San knew that his father already understood what he intended. He secretly sighed, it really was true that nobody understood a son better than his father! He had already concealed it, but his father still saw through him.

Tang Hao looked deeply at Tang San,

"Little San, pay attention to propriety. Go. We'll wait for you here."

Tang San's gaze showed a trace of astonishment. Even though his father admonished him, his words clearly held a special meaning, and didn't completely oppose it. From this point he could see that his father was also dissatisfied with the sect. Of course, this was also because his father's heart was with the sect, and was anxious to return to pay respect to his grandfather.

Nodding to his father, Tang San then turned and followed Tang Yu.

Passing through the village, they reached a steep rock wall. Tang Yu called out to Tang San, then leapt up, using depressions every ten meters as leverage, going towards the top.

Tang San smiled slightly. This time he didn't follow the rules like last time. With a blur, he was already fluttering upwards in the air, reaching the top in the blink of an eye. With his cultivation reaching rank ninety and entering the Title Douluo level, he could fully utilize the effects of the

hundred thousand year spirit bone abilities. The Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone flight ability had already become a part of him, and he flew even faster than a bird with just a thought.

As Tang Yu crested the top and saw Tang San already standing there waiting for him, he couldn't help rubbing his eyes. He hadn't even noticed how Tang San got up there.

“Let's hurry up a bit, so as not to keep father waiting.”

Tang San nodded to Tang Yu, then reached out and grabbed his shoulder.

As a direct descendant of the Clear Sky School, Tang Yu naturally also possessed uncommon strength. He subconsciously pulled back, intending to dodge. But who knew that Tang San's palm seemed to have a bizarre attractive force, Tang Yu only felt his shoulder go numb, and the automatically gathered spirit power in his body was actually restrained. The next moment, he cried out in alarm as he flew upwards into the mist.

Tang San directly brought him flying, and Tang Yu just felt the biting cold mountain wind brush past him, his ears filled with sharp whistling sounds. But strangely, he didn't feel the slightest bit cold. Instead he was comfortably warm, as if soaked in warm water, incredibly comfortable.

Before Tang Yu could enjoy it too much, there was a shock beneath him as his feet were back on solid ground, and he simultaneously regained control of his body.

Tang San let go his left hand from his shoulder, smiling slightly:

“Don't hold it against me for offending, this was a bit faster.”

Tang Yu then discovered that he had already returned to the main peak of the Clear Sky School, and in just the time of a few breaths!

Helplessly shaking his head, Tang Yu's gaze at Tang San immediately changed a lot,

“Tang San, you're even more terrifying now than last time you came back. Only, I somehow feel you've got bad intentions! Don't have this kind

of mood in front of the elders. The elders aren't in a great mood."

Tang San smiled calmly:

"Many thanks for the warning. I will keep it in mind."

He thought to himself, did it really show so clearly? Even Tang Yu saw that he had bad intentions? Only, bad intentions or not, it depended on the sect's choice.

Tang Yu looked over that strange ancient Seagod Trident in Tang San's hand,

"Let's go. We'll go inside."

The fortress like stone buildings once again appeared in front of Tang San. Seeing this scene, Tang San couldn't help drawing a deep breath. Returning this time was for a number of matters. He managed with difficulty to suppress his mood, making himself as calm and gentle as possible. He of course also wanted everything to be settled peacefully. Like that his father would also be accepted by the sect even easier. No matter how it was put, his father's feelings for the sect were still so deep.

When the two youths guarding the great gate saw Tang San, they couldn't help showing shock. They had both seen Tang San, and back then Tang San had exhibited his power to the Clear Sky Sect, defeating the forty percent spirit power seventh elder, leaving these youths with a deep impression. Even though Tang Long and Tang Hu were always the leaders of the third generation, among these third and fourth generation disciples, Tang San was always known as the number one of the third generation.

Therefore, they didn't have the slightest thought of blocking Tang San when they saw him, stepping aside with somewhat admiring gazes.

Entering the sect, Tang Yu said:

"I'll bring you to sit in the drawing room first, then I'll immediately go inform the sect master."

Tang San nodded:

"Fine, then I'll trouble you."

Tang Yu laughed:

“We’re brothers, don’t be polite. We all admire your strength! If there’s a chance, give me some pointers.”

Tang San smiled without speaking. Tang Yi brought him to take a seat in a drawing room, then immediately turned and went to report.

The drawing room was very large, enough for fifty people to talk business at the same time. Right now, Tang San’s thoughts couldn’t help being immersed in the grudges between his father and the sect.

The business back then really was a disaster his father brought to the sect, but this was also only from a particular angle. Had his father done wrong? Protecting his wife, what was wrong in that? It was Spirit Hall that took out its anger on the Clear Sky School. Back then Tang San originally thought that it was a disaster his father brought the sect, and also once believed his father was duty bound to accept it. But over these years, undergoing so many experiences and coming into contact with Spirit Hall, he already understood that even if not for what happened then, Spirit Hall still wouldn’t have let the Clear Sky School get away.

And at that time, the sect chose to withdraw rather than meet the attack. Clearly, Spirit Hall was extremely powerful, but according to what the single attribute four clan chiefs said, back then the Clear Sky School was also flourishing! If they could have joined forces with the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan and the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School back then, Spirit Hall might not have dared act. Even if they did, the result wouldn’t have been any worse than now.

Of the once top three of the seven great sects, now one was dead, one ruined, one hidden. The Clear Sky School really couldn’t escape responsibility. As the world’s number one sect, retreating the whole way only for the benefits of the sect itself, leaving Spirit Hall to expand even more unscrupulously, until today’s situation with the Spirit Empire turning their nose up at the Heaven Dou and Star Luo empires.

From this point of view, what had his father really done wrong back then? The sect not only declared it cut relations with his father, it still



ended it with hiding. Those elders even mistakenly put the blame on his father. Could they really blame his father? For twenty five years his fathers had always lived in depression, and finally even mutilated himself to repay the sect's favor of raising him.

Thinking of this, Tang San couldn't help clenching his fist. His father wasn't wrong, the sect was. This thought spread uncontrollably in his mind.

Just as he was pondering, suddenly, a soft sound of surprise echoed,

"It's you, you're back?"

Tang San raised his head to look, it was another familiar figure, one of the outstanding persons among the third generation disciples, Tang Long's competitor for third generation chieftain, Tang Hu. He just stood outside the door looking at him.

They hadn't met for several years, and Tang Hu's presence had become even more stable, truly like a fierce tiger with reserved vigor. Every movement seemed extremely calm. Light pulsed in his eyes, astonishment only flashing past, but deep in his eyes there was clear hostility.

Tang San even now remembered his cute daughter Tiantian. Over the years, the back then thirteen or fourteen year old little girl should also have grown up into a young woman.

"Hello, big brother Tang Hu."

Tang San stood. Etiquette couldn't be abandoned, Tang San still regarded familial duty extremely seriously.

Tang Hu entered the hall:

"When did you get back?"

Tang San said:

"Just arrived."

Tang Hu nodded:

"If there's a chance, let's compare notes."

Tang San also didn't decline,

"Fine, I'll be ready at any time."

Tang Hu didn't say anything else. Just when he prepared to leave, sounds of footsteps suddenly came from outside, and the present leader of the Clear Sky School, Tang Xiao entered accompanied by Tang Yi and Tang Long. Seeing Tang Hu here, Tang Xiao couldn't help being a bit surprised, only, he didn't pay attention to it now.

"Little San, you're finally back."

Tang San hurriedly stepped forward, falling to one knee,

"Uncle, I've made you worry."

Tang Xiao grabbed him and pulled him up,

"We're family, no need to be so polite. You're back from Seagod Island?"

Hearing the words Seagod Island, whether Tang Long or Tang Hu, their eyes burst with light. These brothers looked at each other, their gazes colliding, neither yielding. Clearly, they hadn't settled their competition in these years.

Tang San naturally didn't need to hide it from Tang Xiao. Back then it was Tang Xiao who advised him to go to Seagod Island.

"Yes, I just returned from Seagod Island. Uncle, why did you come over personally? Calling me there is fine."

Tang Xiao laughed:

"Can't I be happy that you're back? It's good that you've returned, it's good that you've returned."

Tang San asked:

"Uncle, this time I've returned in hopes of offering rits for my grandfather. My father came too."

The originally still smiling Tang Xiao's expression instantly froze, fiercely grabbing Tang San's shoulders,

"What did you say? Little Hao came back too?"

Tang Xiao's expression was clearly excited, almost unable to control himself looking at Tang San, the rims of his eyes instantly reddening, his mood extremely unstable.

Tang San said:

"Yes, uncle. Dad came back to the sect with me this time, hoping to be recognized back in the sect and offer rites for grandfather."

Tang Xiao drew a deep breath, forcefully suppressing his mood,

"Little San, do you still remember the requirements the elders raised for you back then?"

Tang San nodded:

"Of course I do. Three requirements. First, cultivate to rank eighty or higher, possessing Spirit Douluo level strength, second, obtain a hundred thousand year spirit ring, third, kill a Spirit Hall Title Douluo."

Tang Xiao said:

"Then that means, you've already....."

Tang San nodded again:

"Yes, uncle. My father is still waiting outside the mountain, can you gather the elders now? You also know that dad severed two limbs, I don't want to keep him waiting for too long."

Tang Xiao was a bit shellshocked by Tang San's series of news, and Tang Long, Tang Hu and Tang Yu next to him looked even more startled at Tang San. By what Tang San said, he meant he already possessed Spirit Douluo level strength. How old was he? Twenty five, or twenty six? Already Spirit Douluo? This, how was this possible?

Tang Xiao looked Tang San over, and was shocked to discover that he actually couldn't see through this nephew of his. He spoke in a hushed tone:

"Little San, this isn't a small matter. You also know how much your father's business influenced the sect back then, an iron forged mistake, it's no trifle! The ten years still haven't finished, are you sure you've already

finished the three requirements? Wouldn't it be better for me to go see your father first?"

Tang San frowned,

"Uncle, was it really my father's mistake back then? Even if it wasn't for that, don't tell me Spirit Hall would let our Clear Sky School off?"

Tang Xiao looked distracted, anger immediately rising in his eyes,

"Little San, do you know what you're saying? Even though your father is my little brother, I still can't protect him. If he hadn't killed the Spirit Hall Supreme Pontiff back then, how would Spirit Hall have turned against us lightly? This has already passed judgement long ago, the order to expel your father was passed down by your grandfather. This is a matter of great concern. You're only a third generation disciple, if you say that in front of the elders, even you might....."

Tang San drew a deep breath, gazing at Tang Xiao:

"I'm sorry, uncle, I was too impulsive. Only, I really have already completed the three requirements the elders gave me back then. I'll still trouble you to convene the elders. They promised that if I could do these three things within ten years, not only would they let me offer rites to grandfather, they could also let my father return to offer rites."

Relying on his boundless level mental strength, Tang San's abilities in the mental aspect were above even this maybe rank ninety seven uncle of his. He could deeply sense how excited his uncle was now, that was absolutely sincere emotions.

Tang San once doubted even his uncle. After all, his father expelled from the sect, and his uncle was the one to benefit the most, and back then his uncle had also liked his mother, so he couldn't rule out the possibility of jealous revenge. Even though he taught him the Clear Sky Nine Absolutes, Tang San still couldn't completely remove his vigilance towards his uncle. Only, when he returned this time his thoughts had changed. A person could feign his mood, could feign his strength, and also feign his manners. But mental fluctuations couldn't be faked. Even though it was impossible for Tang San to see into Tang Xiao's heart, when he spoke, and especially

when he heard his father returned, his mental fluctuations and mood were completely unanimous, extremely sincere. That was a feeling of dense affection within pain. He wanted to see his father, but also didn't want to see his father return to the sect to be censured by the elders and sect disciples, that Tang San could understand. It was also just because of this that his doubts towards Tang Xiao were completely removed. His father's business had better be made clear before the sect elders.

After Tang Xiao briefly muttered to himself, he slowly nodded,

"Since that's the case, then fine. Tang Long."

"Here."

Tang Long hurriedly answered respectfully.

Tang Xiao said:

"Pass on my command, convene the five elders in the drawing room to discuss affairs."

"Yes."

Tang Long answered, and hurriedly turn to leave. Before he left, he still thought to shoot Tang San a glance, a somewhat admiring gaze. Even though Tang Long still hadn't had time to talk to Tang San, he was still enormously shocked that Tang San had already reached rank eighty. Only, he believed that Tang San absolutely wouldn't be joking around with something like that.

Before long, the five elders' figures walked inside in a line. Just like back when Tang San once met the five elders, the second elder walked furthest ahead, and the seventh elder in the back. When they saw Tang San, they agreed by chance to reveal astonishment, looking at each other. Clearly, they had already guessed that Tang Xiao convening them would be related to Tang San.

The first four elders directly walked up to the top four seats in the hall and sat down, only the seventh elder who once fought with Tang San stepped directly up to him, looking him over a few times:

“You’re back. What? Were those three requirements too hard? You still have a few years left, work hard. Don’t lose face for our Clear Sky School.”

Just at this moment, Tang San said something so universally shocking that even Tang Xiao and all the Clear Sky School elders’ expressions froze simultaneously.

“Does the Clear Sky School still have any face to lose?”

“What did you say?”

The seventh elder closest to Tang San was instantly furious, a palm slapping towards Tang San’s face.

Tang San softly waved the Seagod Trident in his right hand, just blocking the seventh elder’s palm as it struck. A muffled thump echoed. Tang San didn’t move a hair, but the seventh elder’s palm was bounced back when it hit the shaft. Fortunately he didn’t use his full strength, or he might have had to take a few steps back to catch his balance.

“Little San, what nonsense are you saying?”

Tang Xiao stepped up to Tang San in almost a single step. Even though he looked to be rebuking Tang San, he placed his body in between Tang San and the seventh elder.

Right now, the other four elders had also all seen this, and glared at Tang San with the second elder in the lead.

Tang San’s face was calm, speaking indifferently:

“It’s not nonsense, it’s the truth. In the outside spirit master world, how many people still know of our Clear Sky School? If you mention the Clear Sky School, how would they evaluate it? Only as turtles pulling their heads inside their shell. Does the Clear Sky School still have any face?”

“Enough.”

Tang Xiao roared, one palm slapping towards Tang San’s face. This time, Tang San didn’t dodge, nor made any movement to resist, stiffly accepting Tang Xiao’s slap.

Only, Tang Xiao’s slap only turned his face sideways. With the Seagod

Trident as anchor, Tang San wasn't moved away. Also, while Tang Xiao seemed furious, his slap only used ten percent strength.

A wisp of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, but Tang San didn't make a move to wipe it away, on the contrary raising his left hand and extending three fingers,

"Today, I have altogether three matters here. The first, to prove to the elders that I have already completed the three requirements you raised to me back then. The second, to offer rites to grandfather together with my father. The third, and also the most important one, I will prove to my father that what happened back then isn't on my father. At the same time, I will also have the two spirit bones my father repaid the sect with."

"Impudent."

The good natured looking second elder finally spoke up, a severe powerful aura suddenly exploding from his body, suppressing Tang San from all directions. But shockingly, Tang San actually stood there confronting his pressure as if he didn't even feel it.

"Tang San, where do you think this is? How are you qualified to speak to us like that? Seventh, grab him. Sect master, you too have seen his conduct, I will first question him on the sin of disrespecting his elders."

The seventh elder roared, black light surging, the Clear Sky Hammer suddenly released. Just as he was about to move, Tang Xiao hurriedly blocked in front of him, shouting:

"Hold on!"

Tang San still seemed ungrateful, giving a cold laugh:

"Want to fight me? Outside is fine."

While speaking, he pushed off the ground, flipping over with the golden trident in his hand, already leaving the room.

Tang Xiao felt anxious,

"Little San, you....."

Before he finished, the seventh elder behind him was already in pursuit.

Helplessly, Tang Xiao could also only step out, and the other four elders also followed close behind with a dangerous light flickering in their eyes.

Tang San not only left the room, in a few leaps he had already left the sect, arriving at the flat open space before the main gate. The seventh elder was extremely fast, he caught up in just the blink of an eye.

“Kid, did you take the wrong medicine today?”

The seventh elder shouted furiously.

Tang San still had some good opinion of this straightforward elder, but today he was here for justice for his father, and naturally wouldn't relent. He spoke in a low voice:

“Seventh elder, I respect you as elder. But if you are determined to fight, don't blame this junior for being impolite.”

The seventh elder instead laughed with anger,

“Good kid, I see you've grown your wings. I want to take a look at just how impolite you can be.”

Back then he lost to Tang San. Even though he only used forty percent of his spirit power, in his heart he was always unreconciled, Tang San was just a Spirit King back then. His palm still ached dully from the rebound when he slapped the Seagod Trident just now. In his burning anger, he had no intention of holding back, the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand held tyrannical imposing manner, smashing straight at Tang San's head.

Tang San didn't release his spirit. Facing the seventh elder's Clear Sky Hammer, he retreated half a step, raising the Seagod Trident horizontally with both hands, shouting,

“Start.”

The moment the hammer and polearm met was also when Howling Sky Douluo Tang Xiao and the other four elders caught up. Seeing the seventh elder with nine glittering spirit rings smashing his Clear Sky Hammer towards the spiritless Tang San with the pressure of Mt Tai, Tang Xiao couldn't help turning pale with fright. But now it was too late for even him



to save him. He bitterly closed his eyes. Facing such an attack from a Title Douluo, without even releasing his spirit, Tang Xiao didn't think there could be a second result for Tang San.

Boom——

A deafening explosion reverberated in the mountains. Cries of alarm came from behind Tang Xiao, and when he subconsciously opened his eyes, he was stupefied by what he saw.

# Chapter 270: Titan Firmament Breaker And Blue Sky Slowing God Claw

Tang San still stood there, without being smashed to a pulp like he imagined. But the seventh elder was instead blasted away, violently spinning several turns in midair before landing far away. Once his feet were on the ground, he still retreated several steps before forcefully catching his balance. His arms were clearly trembling.

The mountaintop was completely silent, save for the echoes of that explosion in the mountains.

Who could have imagined this result? Tang San stood tall on the mountaintop, the Seagod Trident in his hands, looking disdainfully at the world below.

The eyes of the four elders led by the second elder all opened wide. They were basically unable to believe this was real. Even if the seventh elder didn't use any spirit abilities in that attack just now, as a Title Douluo, the weight of the Clear Sky Hammer already surpassed five thousand jin. Swung with such momentum, the power it held could be well imagined. By swinging it downwards he also held another major advantage. But Tang San still blocked his attack like that, and still forcibly blasted back the seventh elder. Of course, what was most incomprehensible was still Tang San's physique without even releasing his spirit.

Tang San raised the Seagod Trident, heavily stamping the ground. Instantly, an explosive sound reverberated once again, and the entire Clear Sky School's fortress shook under this one strike, one enormous crack after another spreading out from below Tang San's feet. Even a power like Tang Xiao felt his footing was a bit unstable.

The reason Tang San could block the seventh elder's attack without releasing his spirit like this, was admittedly because of the Seagod Trident's might, but it was equally also because his current body was already strong to an extremely terrifying degree. After obtaining the spirit rings and spirit bones of the Titan Giant Ape and the Sky Blue Bull Python,

whether strength or physical toughness, Tang San could be said to have improved to a frightening level. Starting from when his skin turned gold, his body was no longer completely on a human level. As a result, even the seventh elder's formidable strength couldn't harm Tang San without actually using spirit abilities.

“Am I qualified to discuss with the elders now?”

Tang San said flatly.

The second elder said sternly:

“Tang San, have you returned to the sect in order to provoke it? Even if you have a bit of strength, what crime is it to disrespect the elders and protest the sect?”

Tang San said coldly:

“I haven't disrespected the elders, nor protested to you. I only want justice for my father. You were the first to attack, I only defended myself.”

“Good Tang San, I want to see just to what level you have cultivated.”

Being beaten back once again, the seventh elder couldn't keep the anger from attacking his heart. Only, after this collision, he had also sufficiently understood how difficult Tang San was to deal with, especially that trident he held. Black light surged, and the Clear Sky Hammer suddenly grew larger, separating both hands, he was already using his two spirit abilities, holding one spirit avatar state Clear Sky Hammer in each hand. He was about to launch his second attack.

Finally at this moment, even Tang Xiao was powerless to stop the elders. Tang San's display was too arrogant. By now, the sound of the violent collision as well as Tang San shaking the ground had already alarmed the entire sect, and large numbers of Clear Sky School disciples were rushing out from the sect, standing behind the elders and looking astonished at Tang San holding the polearm horizontally on the mountaintop.

“Wait.”

Tang San shouted, halting the seventh elder's movements.

The second elder spoke in a deep voice:

“What else do you have to say?”

Tang San said calmly:

“All elders presumable already treat me as a rebel to the sect. If, in this battle, I win, I hope all elders and clansmen can hear my explanation for my father’s actions back then.”

The second elders said angrily:

“Even if you beat seventh, you’re still not qualified. Seventh, grab him. Or do you want a third repetition?”

The seventh elder’s heart was now already aflame, his face couldn’t stand being beaten back by a twenty something third generation disciple twice in succession. With an angry roar, the Clear Sky Hammer Avatar in his left hand already flew towards Tang San.

Tang San still didn’t consider releasing his spirit. Holding the Seagod Trident in his left hand, he suddenly took a step forward. His left hand formed a fist, directly punching at that Clear Sky Avatar head on. A ball of yellow light condensed on his left fist, and around that yellow light, space seemed to form an enormous distorted whirlpool, as if the atmosphere was instantly compressed by this frightening light. Everyone felt the air around them grow heavy. The next moment, Tang San’s left fist already stiffly met the seventh elder’s Clear Sky Avatar.

An enormous yellow pillar of light exploded from within Tang San’s left fist, suddenly colliding with the Clear Sky Avatar. An even more intense explosion than when hammer struck polearm before reverberated. The seventh elder’s expression changed, and the other Clear Sky Avatar in his hand also flew out.

The two hammers united, spitting out two strands of frightening black light, and then managed to just resist the pressure the weight of Mt Tai. Only, that dust yellow light still advanced step by step, forcing the seventh elder to retreat repeatedly. Whether because of shame or anger, or because of the enormous pressure he faced, his face was already gradually

turning purple.

The other four elders' expressions immediately grew even uglier. The Clear Sky School's people also watched dumbstruck. Very clearly, Tang San didn't use the capabilities of his spirits. This should probably be a spirit bone ability. But, what kind of terrifying strength could force back the seventh elder's twin spirit avatar with just a spirit bone ability?

Oppressed the whole way, the seventh elder retreated more than thirty meters. Tang San sharply raised his left hand, and those two Clear Sky Avatars soared up along with the yellow light shooting from Tang San's hand. A violent explosion resounded in midair, and the two spirit avatars actually lost the black light they were emanating and fell downwards. The seventh elder hastily recalled them, saving his Clear Sky Hammer from being broken.

It wasn't that the Clear Sky Hammer was fragile, but rather that the attack Tang San issued was too strong. His left arm spirit bone was given by the Titan Giant Ape, called the Titan Giant Ape left arm bone. This spirit bone assigned him two great abilities, one of which was Gravity Control, and the other was the one he used now, Titan Firmament Cannon.

The Titan Firmament Cannon exploited the gravitational control to instantly compress the air into a terrifying energy, bestowing an attack launched with the full strength of the Titan Giant Ape. Its power was enough to match the ninth spirit ability of ordinary Title Douluo. Tang San was already holding back here, when his left hand launched this cannon, it finally erupted in midair. Otherwise, the seventh elder wouldn't just have retreated thirty meters.

Being beaten back three times, without even using his spirit. This time, besides anger, the seventh elder couldn't help feeling fear. This Tang San's strength was already something he couldn't comprehend. How?

Tang San gazed at Tang Xiao and the second elder, speaking flatly:

"Defeating the seventh elder really can't prove anything. Therefore, I wish to challenge all the five elders. If I defeat you, then, I should be

entitled to speak.”

“Little San.”

Even Tang Xiao, hearing Tang San say so couldn't help being alarmed. Alone challenging the Clear Sky School's five great elders, even as the strongest in the sect, he didn't have absolute certainty to succeed. Even though the five elders had all reached Title Douluo strength late in life, and their spirit rings also weren't extremely formidable, they were still Title Douluo, even more when they all had the Clear Sky Hammer. Tang San's words really were too arrogant, it was simply a naked provocation to the five elders. The elders' faces quickly turned white.

Tang San of course had his own reasons for doing this. He'd never been an impetuous person. The reason why he didn't bring out his great grandfather's token was because he knew that even with it in hand, without enough strength, would these elders listen to him? Would they return his father's two spirit bones? That was of course impossible. Even though his uncle protected him, he could hear from his previous words that he also believed his father was wrong back then. Under such circumstances, Tang San had no choice but to use this kind of method.

In the spirit master world, strength was always king. Tang San would rely on his own strength to subdue all the disciples of the sect. Including his uncle Tang Xiao. Only this way could he make people believe what he said, and truly have a chance to give his father justice. Even if this was all accomplished with violence, it was also the method that saved the most time. Tang San had never planned on letting his father stay in the Clear Sky School, nor did he hope the Clear Sky School would help him in the future battle with the Spirit Empire. Consequently, he would reach his goals with the weight of thunder.

The second elder slowly walked forward, the other three elders following behind him. Each step he took seemed especially heavy, and as he walked forward, one spirit ring after another was released. Tang San challenged their authority, even though it was five against one absolutely wasn't honorable, judging by the methods with which Tang San answered the seventh elder's attacks, they really might not be the opponents if they

fought alone. At this moment, these elders' feelings were extremely complex. Not only had Tang San provoked their anger, they were even more astonished. Five years had passed, and even though they didn't know what Tang San had experienced, they could still clearly sense that Tang Hao's son had transformed.

The seventh elder also returned to the elders' formation, taking up the rear. Even though his complexion was ugly, his eyes were exceptionally dignified.

This battle was extremely important to the five elders. Even though they never thought they could lose, even winning was absolutely disgraceful. Tang San had the courage to challenge their authority, and dealing with Tang San was also a major headache. After all, as a disciple of the sect, the level of strength he possessed was of utmost importance to the entire Clear Sky School.

Facing the enormous pressure from the five elders simultaneously approaching, Tang San's face also grew serious. Even though this time he only faced five Title Douluo, he understood that this battle absolutely wasn't any easier than facing Bibi Dong's six Title Douluo back then. Relying on the sect's Clear Sky Hammer, these five elders were absolutely stronger than Bibi Dong's six Title Douluo that day. Moreover, that day his goal was just to save the two forest kings, as long as he escaped he won. But what he had to do today was defeat the five elders.

Eyes radiant, Tang San finally released his spirit, the Blue Silver Emperor.

Instantly, a halo of golden blue light burst out from him, countless rays of golden blue light making the air twist. The Seagod Trident held in his right hand was completely bathed in that golden blue light. Even though he faced a torrent of pressure, he still didn't have the slightest fear. One spirit ring after another rose from below, and with each spirit ring that appeared, his presence grew a bit thicker. Vaguely, he actually competed as an equal with the pressure of the five elders.

The five elders stopped practically simultaneously. Seeing Tang San's

spirit rings appear one after another, they were basically unable to hide the shock they felt.

Black, black, black, black, red, black, red, red, red. Nine spirit rings silently floated around Tang San.

At this moment, even though there were several hundred people in front of the Clear Sky School gate, the mountaintop was still completely silent.

Of the three requirements the five elders raised back then, the coloration of Tang San's current spirit rings already answered at least two.

A full four hundred thousand year spirit rings sparkled with dazzling red light. Nine spirit rings meant Tang San had Title Douluo level strength just like them. Those all over ten thousand year level spirit rings told them how Tang San had become so strong. Even though Tang San still hadn't taken out proof that he had killed a Spirit Hall Title Douluo, at this moment, whether Tang Xiao or the five elders, nobody here doubted that he had completed the three requirements from back then. And moreover absolutely completed them above quota.

The second elder looked shocked at Tang San, the anger in his eyes clearly reduced a lot,

"How did you do it?"

Tang San answered very simply,

"With difficulty."

Even though it was just two words, it made the hearts of all the Clear Sky School disciples on the mountain shiver simultaneously. How old was he? Just twenty. These nine spirit rings all over ten thousand years, didn't just represent formidable strength, but at the same time also represented untold suffering.

The anxiety in Tang Xiao's eyes was already completely obliterated, all that remained was intense excitement. In Tang San he seemed to see the unequalled sect master who led the Clear Sky School to move unhindered in the world back then, his grandfather Tang Chen. In Tang San, he also saw hope for the future of the Clear Sky School.



Tang San slowly raised the Seagod Trident in his hand, the brand on his forehead was already bright. The red seventh spirit ring flashed, and instantly, his whole body turned completely golden blue.

The second elder suddenly grew calm, speaking in a deep voice:

“Right, with your present strength, you really are qualified to speak to the sect. I withdraw my previous remarks. But, your provocation to the authority of us five elders must still be punished. As long as you admit you were wrong now, we won’t be too harsh, and treat you leniently.”

Tang San slowly held up the trident, speaking flatly,

“My father did nothing wrong back then. Nor did I do anything wrong. I really wasn’t challenging your authority as elders, but telling you, and every clansman, that everything our Clear Sky School has done for twenty years was really wrong.”

While speaking, a line of golden bright splendor shone from Tang San’s forehead on that Seagod’s Heart on the Seagod Trident. Instantly, the entire mountaintop brightened with ten thousand rays of golden light. The Seagod Trident finally blossomed with its proper radiance. The golden patterns seemed to come alive, golden light rippling like waves on the three large blades, glossy like mirrors. A terrifying aura abruptly exploded from Tang San, and a divine dignity suddenly pressed the imposing manner radiating from the five elders back into their bodies. At this moment, Tang San had already become the dazzling center of the mountaintop.

“The Seagod Trident, a hundred eight thousand jin heavy. Be careful, elders.”

While speaking, abruptly, all the surroundings turned golden blue. The eyes of the five elders had also lost sight of Tang San.

“A domain. Be careful.”

The second elder yelled. The five weren’t flustered, and formed a pentagonal formation back to back, their auras practically instantly melting together.

They all had Title Douluo level strength, they all possessed the same spirit, they had cultivated together for many years, and had long since already forged a combined attack technique. Even if they faced the strongest enemy in the world, they absolutely wouldn't retreat.

“Hammer shakes the world.”

The second elder shouted, and the five simultaneously raised their Clear Sky Hammers high. Instantly, five black lines of light converged, shooting at the sky, unexpectedly instantly breaking through Tang San's Blue Silver Domain and rising high in the air.

A multitude of golden threads appeared within the Blue Silver Domain, but they were unable to invade the five elders' pentagonal formation. As that draining gold approached, it was peeled off by the shock of the black light. The Blue Silver Domain's weakening effect also showed no results.

Just at this moment, the pulse pulse of the five elders accelerated. The originally blue world suddenly turned red, and Tang San also showed himself thirty meters away from them. The atmosphere was first sticky, and the next moment, the space around them froze. The air seemed to have become a faintly red crystal. And below Tang San's feet, red magic patterns rippled one after another.

This was Tang San's eighth spirit ability, Blue Silver Orca Mirror's Annihilation.

Just as their bodies were about to be frozen, the five elders roared simultaneously. That black light shooting at the sky instantly reversed into a barrier, enveloping all of them completely. A resounding crack reverberated as the red color surrounding the barrier shattered, fine cracks seeming to spread far through the air.

Influenced by the energy, Tang San gave a low muffled grunt, retreating a step. Only, even though he suffered the spirit ability backlash, for the most part he was still unharmed. Having been transformed by so many spirit rings, spirit rings and the Seagod's Light, his body really was too resilient, to the point that even the backlash from his eighth spirit ability could only slow his breath.

Tang San's attack still wasn't over. Yet another red ring of light rippled out, still with his eighth spirit ring flashing.

The second elder's eyes focused:

"Careful, the hundred thousand year spirit ring's second spirit ability."

While speaking, his eight spirit ring grew dazzlingly bright, and the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand swung brazenly towards Tang San. Instantly, the just broken air turned completely black, and immediately after, the second elder's Clear Sky Hammer disappeared. That black color in the air condensed, completely turning into an energy form, but the Clear Sky Hammer the size of a small mountain smashed directly towards Tang San.

This ability was called Approaching Heaven Strike. Its attack power was even stronger than the second elder's ninth spirit ability. Among all the five elders, this attack was also the strongest.

Approaching Heaven Strike's most overbearing point lay in the fact that this ability couldn't be dodged, only blocked. You would be targeted even with teleportation abilities.

But, the instant the Approaching Heaven Strike formed, the second elder suddenly saw two points of blue light. Two points of light shooting out from Tang San's eyes.

Even though the giant hammer in the sky was large, at this moment, the second elder clearly felt as if his brain was smashed by an even bigger hammer. With a miserable scream, his body fell back uncontrollably, blood shooting out of his eyes, nose, mouth and ears. Not only did it break the five elders' formation, even that completed Approaching Heaven Strike in the air was forcefully interrupted. And at this moment, the ripple originating from below Tang San's feet had already reached the five elders.

With position second only to the second elder, the third elder instantly took over command, shouting,

"Clear Sky Barrier!"

Four Clear Sky Hammers flew out simultaneously, the intense black

light abruptly turning deep golden. The positions of the spirit rings that brightened on these four Clear Sky Hammers were different, the strongest was an eighth spirit ability, the weakest only a second spirit ability, but their effects were all the same. The already deep golden light covered the five elders practically instantly, giving people a feeling as if their bodies had melted together with the Clear Sky Hammers. Attacking them was equivalent to attacking their Clear Sky Hammers.

The red light spread, the Blue Silver Orca Devil's Assimilation finally enveloping the five Clear Sky School elders, and they all without exception grew rigid, at the same time forcefully stunned for three seconds. But even though they were stunned, the feeling they gave off was like a steel rampart, basically not showing any gap. Any attack would be directly answered by their Clear Sky Hammers.

This was the power of the Clear Sky Hammer, how could the name of world's number one spirit be undeserved?

Because of Tang San's Clear Sky Domain, the five elders chose a tactic of defending and counterattacking. The Blue Silver Domain couldn't affect them, and even though Tang San's attacks came one after the other, and even relied on the Purple Demon Eye to interrupt the second elder's attack, if this three second stun ran out, one could completely imagine how these five elders' next counterattack would be like raging waves and storms, swallowing Tang San.

In terms of true strength, even though Tang San possessed numerous abilities, and even the Seagod Trident, in a contest of strength, he alone still couldn't compare to the five Title Douluo, especially when these five were all Clear Sky School elders, possessing the world's number one sect's inherited spirit, the Clear Sky Hammer.

Tang San moved. He didn't launch any attacks on the five elders, since he could clearly sense that no matter which spirit ability he attacked the five elders with, it would confront the unified defense of all five.

Three seconds passed very quickly, but besides attacking, there was still a lot Tang San could do.

The Seagod Trident quietly swept out, circles of golden light rippling out from the trident's main blade. The rings were large and small, seemingly in disorder, but yet seeming as if they rippled into the air following some natural law. They pierced through the air, surrounding the five elders.

Just at this moment, behind Tang San appeared a giant golden figure. The intense light washed his body as if in gold. It was a divine and dignified presence, even more filled with mystery and depth.

One by one, those golden rings of light cut through the air, then quietly fell, neatly enveloping the bodies of the five elders. Shocking the Clear Sky School people was that the five elders' combined defense, Clear Sky Unity, didn't do anything to stop it, and could only let the golden rings fall on them one after another.

Indeed, this was the first of the Seagod's absolute skill, Golden Thirteen Halberds, Tang San had inherited, Unfixed Storm.

Once those rings of light, sparkling with golden ripples, had enveloped the five elders, the previous Blue Silver Orca Devil's Assimilation effect disappeared. Even though the five elders came to their senses, in the next moment, they instantly felt that they were unable to budge a hair. Even though they still maintained the power of the Clear Sky Unity, this time, they clearly felt an intense sense of danger.

As a control type spirit master, Tang San would never be careful about battlefield control. The reason why he didn't directly used Unfixed Storm was mainly because the Seagod's memories told him back then that the success rate of Unfixed Storm was lower the stronger the opponent was. But at worst it would be fifty percent. Right now, confronting five Title Douluo with Clear Sky Hammers, even if Tang San had a seventy percent or more chance of completely locking them down, he still first used the Blue Silver Orca Devil's Assimilation. Thus, how could the five stunned elders block the unified offense and defense of Unfixed Storm?

Eight seconds. This time, Tang San's Unfixed Storm had an eight second duration on the elders.

Three seconds and eight seconds, that was two completely different

concepts. In three seconds, a spirit master could at most complete one formidable attack. But eight seconds could let a spirit master easily complete two, even three abilities. In a fight with Title Douluo, the eight second Unfixed Storm basically already settled the outcome of the battle. How many people could have Bibi Dong's Undying Body?

Right now, Tang San's expression had also become serious. This was his first time using the three great divine abilities the Seagod bestowed him in battle. At the same time it was also his only chance of defeating the five elders.

The golden figure leapt up, turning into countless golden lights, overflowing the sky with polearm shadows, like dazzling clouds of golden light that directly enveloped the golden elders. This was the golden thirteen halberds' third move, Millennial Space.

Back when the Seagod's brand used this move, it couldn't show it's true effect due to lacking energy. When Tang San used it now, he immediately experienced how terrifying it was.

In practically an instant, more than half of his spirit power and mental strength drained away. Urged by the Seagod's Light, it all flowed into the Seagod Trident.

On the mountaintop, everything then turned golden. Even the mist on the mountain seemed to become part of Tang San's attack, turning into a large swath of golden light mist, rippling.

The Seagod Trident in Tang San's hand then disappeared. That large swath of light mist flowed up to the five elders like mercury. All the golden clouds practically instantly exploded, violently colliding with the five elders' Clear Sky Union.

The deadly explosion made the sky and earth tremble, all the Clear Sky School disciples quickly retreated under Tang Xiao's command, but the Seagod's power didn't scatter, instead remaining completely focused on the five elders. The united defense formed by their Clear Sky Hammers tottered in the attack like assaulted by a storm.

The first crack appeared, and it was like an infection. Immediately, one

crack after another quickly showed in that formidable defense in the violent golden cloud explosion, like an eggshell breaking.

Boom——

With a final explosive crack, the five elders were thrown out simultaneously. Their combined defense was finally broken. In the end, the power of the Seagod Trident's Millennial Space wasn't something their passive defense could take. But that they could block for so long already marked them as a lot stronger than the Spirit Hall Title Douluo from back then. In fact, what Tang San now used was the complete edition Millennial Space. He just didn't truly have the Seagod's divine force right now. There was still a gap from when the Seagod used it.

The Seagod Trident reappeared in Tang San's grasp. Only, he still didn't continue using the Golden Thirteen Halberds' third move, One Goes Without Return, and rather moved the trident to his left hand, his right hand storing strength and grabbing in the air towards the five elders.

After a full four seconds of storing power, an enormous cyan claw shape appeared in midair, unexpectedly grabbing the five scattered elders' bodies together from where they had been thrown. The five were now still in that eight second restrained time from the Unfixed Storm, basically powerless to resist, they could only urge the spirit power within their bodies, but they still didn't have the space to catch their breath from the Millennial Space's explosion. Their united Clear Sky Defense could now only become single targeted.

After that giant cyan claw grabbed them, the five elders suddenly just felt a pain emerge from the depths of their souls. All their thoughts seemed to slow, and everything they saw seemed to become slow motion.

The differences between spirit ring and spirit bone abilities lay in the fact that spirit ring abilities were a new abilities formed from the killed spirit beast's abilities combining with the spirit master's spirit, while spirit bone abilities were the spirit beast's strongest capability.

What Tang San used now was one of the Sky Blue Bull Python's right arm bone abilities, Sky Blue Slowing God Claw. As the supplementary

ability of the Sky Blue Bull Python's right arm bone, when facing the Sky Blue Slowing God Claw, physical defense was ineffective. Targeting, pursuing, if hit, the grabbed person's six senses and physical movements would all slow tenfold.

This ability was noiseless and traceless, without causing any energy fluctuations, its effects lay in restraint. Being grabbed by it, even the strongest experts, unless they had a way to instantly break it, there was no difference from death.

This was Tang San's present understanding of this ability. As for further uses and effects, as well as practical applications, was something that still needed constant combat trials to comprehend.

The Sky Blue Bull Python and the Titan Giant Ape were worthy of being the strongest forest kings. Just the spirit bone abilities they gave Tang San were one control and one burst attack, endlessly formidable.

A spirit bone ability's might not be equal to spirit ring abilities, but its greatest advantage was in spirit power consumption. Especially hundred thousand year spirit bones needed only a fifth of the spirit power of an equally leveled spirit ring ability. Otherwise, how could Tang San close to infinitely have used Xiao Wu's spirit bone teleportation ability? Unfortunately, he no longer had it.

Breaking the Sky Blue Slowing God Claw wasn't difficult, all that was required was using an at least eighth spirit ability energy attack and it would instantly collapse. Only, when it collapsed, any spirit abilities in contact with it would also disappear. But the five elders were still being restrained, how could they break this spirit ability? The cyan light faded, and each of the five elders' six senses and movements sank into a ten times slowed state.



# Chapter 271: Sect Chief, Clear Sky Warrant

Due to the harsh conditions for hitting with the Sky Blue Slowing God Claw of four seconds to charge up, if it hit, this state would continue for a terrifying ten seconds. In other words, within ten seconds, these five elders would endure the suffering of slow motion. With tenfold slowing, it was basically impossible for them to block any attacks or launch any of their own.

Only, this time would vary according to the mental strength of the user and those hit. Even though these five elders were powerful, mentally there was still far too large a gap to Tang San. They would naturally fully suffer slowing for ten seconds.

Without a doubt, if the Sky Blue Slowing God Claw was matched with the Golden Thirteen Halberds' Unfixed Storm, then the sustained restrain capability would reach a frightening level. The five Clear Sky School elders were just the first to taste Tang San's terrifying control capability.

This succession of spirit abilities was originally something Tang San had prepared for Bibi Dong. The battlefield held myriad changes, and even with Bibi Dong's Undying Body ability, Tang San was still sure he could have her eat dirt.

Five lines of golden light rose simultaneously from the ground, instantly turning into five sturdy cages trapping each of the five elders. In the Sky Blue Slowing God Claw state, they were basically unable to resist or break the cages.

This was still the fourth spirit ability from back then, Blue Silver Prison, but the color of the cages was now completely golden. This wasn't the effect of the Seagod's Light. The spirit ring rising to the fifty thousand year level had directly omitted the process of the Blue Silver Emperor turning into cages, and the prison was now instantaneous, and its solidity had also risen geometrically. Even the Clear Sky Hammer in avatar state would require at least three hits to break these cages. Let alone now that the five elders were unable to launch even one strike.

Stepping off hard, Tang San shot off like a cannonball to intrude between the five elders. The Seagod Trident thrust out with illusory golden light through the cages to softly poke their chests, the sharp main blade leaving a tiny mark on each of their chests.

Having completed this simple action, the golden light turned into cages instantly withdrew, and at the same time Tang San heavily thumped the ground with the trident. Amidst a loud sound, five rays of golden light simultaneously exploded from the tip, each exploding under the feet of the five elders. This wasn't an ability as much as a blast from Tang San combining the terrifying weight of the Seagod Trident with his own spirit power control. The five elders' figures were thrown out at the same time, rolling several dozen meters until they could finally catch their balance.

The ten seconds of slowing ended in silence. The five elders crawled up from the ground one after another, the second elder who was hit by Tang San's Purple God Light last, his face pale. He still hadn't recovered from that mental strike. Of course, what had just happened was an even more enormous strike to his heart.

Indeed, Tang San's strength alone couldn't possibly compare to the five Clear Sky School elders. If they had the chance to launch a combined assault on him, then he wouldn't be able to hold out even with the Seagod Trident. But, Tang San basically didn't give them the chance, perfectly displaying his control type spirit master skills. From start to finish, the entire battle had been completely in his control.

Tang San's gaze had calmed down, but it was that calm gaze that filled the five elders' hearts with despair. In their eyes, that gaze seemed to tell them "if I didn't hold back, you would already be dead."

And those were the facts. How could the sharpness of the Seagod Trident's main blade be blocked with physical strength? If Tang San wanted them dead, that time was enough to leave them dead ten times over.

The second elder's face was deathly gray. As everyone cried out in alarm, he fiercely swung the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand to smash the top of

his head. As the Clear Sky School's chief elder, he no longer had the courage to live on after losing to a third generation disciple in front of the entire sect.

“Stop.”

Golden blue light abruptly flashed, and the second elder felt his whole body tighten. He was already completely tied up by a layer of sparkling Blue Silver Emperor. It was Tang San's second spirit ability, Parasite.

“Bastard, don't tell me I'm not even allowed to die?”

The second elder roared furiously. The Clear Sky Hammer flared with black light, a dark golden color rising over his whole body, actually forcing that fifty thousand year level parasite Blue Silver Emperor to withdraw. But because of the degree of strength he used, he couldn't help vomit a mouthful of blood.

“As a sect elder, you would die here without taking responsibility? If I say you can't die, then you can't die.”

Tang San said coldly,

“Look at this.”

Golden light flashed, and the second elder subconsciously raised his hand to catch what Tang San threw over. As he saw that object, he just felt dizzy. Not only did the desire to die disappear, he couldn't help trembling all over.

“This, this is uncle's Clear Sky Warrant?”

The second elders voice fluctuated uncontrollably. At his words, the other four elders also couldn't help losing their resentment for Tang San, quickly gathering.

Tang San drawled,

“Five elders, you are all of my grandfather's generation. If not for great grandfather's command, how could I dare offend you? This Clear Sky Warrant was bestowed by great grandfather. Great grandfather had me pass on his words, the Clear Sky School, is the Clear Sky School that

disdains the world.”

Tang Chen of course didn't say this, it was all Tang San's own invention. But if Tang Chen was here right now, he would definitely approve.

The five elders looked at each other. The second elder stepped forward to return the Clear Sky Warrant to Tang San, his expression solemn:

“Please stand in front.”

Tang San wasn't stand on ceremony, walking furthest ahead with large strides, looking towards the five elders with the precipice at his back.

The second elder spoke in a deep voice:

“All sect disciples hear my command, follow me to bow to the Clear Sky Warrant.”

While speaking, he stepped furthest ahead, and bowed respectfully to the black crystal little golden hammer Tang San held aloft.

Along with his bow, the five elders simultaneously fell to one knee in obeisance. Tang Xiao on the side also shocked fell to one knee. That the sect master himself would bow showed the frightening authority of the Clear Sky Warrant Tang San wielded.

Several hundred Clear Sky School disciples knelt in a rustle. They didn't just fall to one knee, but bowed deeply to the Clear Sky Warrant with both knees on the ground.

The cold on Tang San's face disappeared, his expression growing gentle. Stepping forward he helped up the five elders and his uncle.

Tang Xiao couldn't help asking:

“Little San, your strength, was it bestowed by grandfather?”

Tang San nodded:

“If not for great grandfather's instruction, how could I have reached this kind of strength in a short five years. What I said before, as well as challenging the five elders, was great grandfather's instructions. Elders please don't blame me.”

Behaving with integrity, coupling strength and gentleness, this was what Tang Yuehua taught Tang San in the Moon Pavilion. All this was also what he had planned well in advance of returning to the Clear Sky School. Intimidating strength, plus the might of his great grandfather's Clear Sky Warrant, switching from arrogance to deference, this was exactly according to Tang Yuehua's teachings. It also let him truly display the authority of this Clear Sky Warrant.

If he didn't do it this way, even he had taken out the Clear Sky Warrant at once, he still wouldn't have really become the holder of the Clear Sky Warrant in the eyes of the five elders, and everything would be a lot more complex. Even if he could reach his goal eventually, it would take a lot more effort. Now that he struck with the weight of thunder, first smashing their proudest strength, and then taking out this Clear Sky Warrant, absolutely nobody would doubt Tang San's words. Because they really couldn't imagine any other reason Tang San could become this strong. He was twenty five!

Taking out this Clear Sky Warrant after the five elders lost to Tang San alone, was equivalent to finding a reason for their defeat. Asking themselves, what was embarrassing about losing to the person directly taught by history's strongest Clear Sky Douluo Tang Chen, who had led the sect to climbing to the number one ranked position of the upper sects?

Sure enough, when they heard this the five elders looked bewildered at Tang San, but their expressions were a lot more relieved.

The second elder respectfully watched the Clear Sky Warrant Tang San held,

"I wonder what instructions uncle would have."

Tang San's expression immediately grew solemn, his voice low:

"Great grandfather already knows what has happened to the sect. He said that grandfather's decision was the greatest mistake since the founding of the sect. Even though it temporarily saved the foundation of the Clear Sky School, it also made the sect lose something most precious. Faith in certain victory. Spirit Hall really was formidable, but not

undefeatable. If the sect had been able to confront Spirit Hall's aggression back then, uniting with the other two of the three upper sects and appealing to the spirit master world, Spirit Hall wouldn't have dared act blindly. But the sect chose to retreat, not only abandoning all the clans that had always followed the sect, but also abandoning our allies, shifting the balance of the seven great sects as a rival to Spirit Hall. This led to Spirit Hall's expansion, until they today have founded the Spirit Empire, the state of the Continent unstable."

The five elders looked at each other at Tang San's words, and Tang Xiao's expression grew a bit ugly. After all, that decision was made by Tang San's grandfather, the Clear Sky School's first generation sect master. And what Tang San said was equivalent to overthrowing everything his grandfather had done.

"My father was the cause of what happened back then, but was my father really wrong? Great grandfather gave me this Clear Sky Warrant to find justice for my father. Indeed, Spirit Hall's oppression really started with my father, but even had it not been for him, don't tell me Spirit Hall would leave the three upper sects alone? Ask yourselves, if someone would kill your wife, how would you react? My father only injured the Spirit Hall Supreme Pontiff to protect my mother, using his strength alone to repel numerous Spirit Hall enemies. I'm proud of my father. He didn't dishonor the name of the Clear Sky School. Moreover, my mother also died in that battle, choosing to sacrifice herself to save my father. But how did the sect respond to those events? Not only was there no intent to protect my father, on the contrary the sect expelled him, causing my father to suffer to this day. In order to return the favor of the sect for raising him, he even voluntarily severed two limbs to return the spirit bones the sect granted him. I dare ask everyone, if the Clear Sky Sect master back then was great grandfather rather than grandfather, how would it have ended? I'm now twenty five years old, and my father has also suffered for twenty five years due to what happened back then, ending up as a cripple. Even if grandfather was reborn, I would still certainly demand justice for my father."

Speaking as straightforwardly as slicing iron and chopping nails, Tang San's manner completely erupted, completely sinking into intense excitement.

Listening to Tang San, the third and fourth generation disciples looked at each other with differing expressions. But the majority were contemplative. The Clear Sky School really was backed into a corner when they chose to retreat, but would these spirit masters with the Clear Sky Hammer really be willing to stay silent?

Tang Xiao couldn't help saying:

"Back then my father chose to retreat due to the Spirit Hall's influence. Actually father also suffered a lot, and also thought of brother Hao. He was still repeating his name until he died. Even if father's choice was a bit conservative, using retreat as advance, it might not be the wrong move. As long as there's a chance, the sect would definitely re enter the spirit master world."

Tang San shook his head, sighing,

"Uncle, I understand what you mean, but the Clear Sky Sect's retreat back then still harmed too many people. Also, do you believe the circumstances would be as good as back then if the sect declared it would reappear?"

"Spirit Hall has now already established an empire, joined by the subsidiary kingdoms and duchies of Heaven Dou and Star Luo Empires. Adding in their own tens of thousands of spirit masters, they have formed a great power contending with the two great empires, even swallowing a lot of the two empires' territories. The Clear Sky School went into hiding, the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan was massacred, the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School seriously injured. Who can the spirit masters of the world choose to follow other than Spirit Hall? If the Spirit Hall back then could control at least fifty percent of the world's spirit masters, then by now they already control more than eighty percent. In such circumstances, can the Clear Sky School reverse the tide by reemerging now? We no longer have any allies. Would the remnants of the Seven

Treasure Glazed Tile School trust a cowering Clear Sky School?"

Looking around at the pensive clansmen, Tang San's voice grew severe:

"I don't know if everyone still remember the four single attribute clans spent immeasurable effort for the Clear Sky School. You might know that their hatred for the sect is even greater than for Spirit Hall. Just because the sect threw them away, they suffered devastating attacks, and have lived in misery. And this is just a portion of the spirit masters that followed our Clear Sky School back then. The Clear Sky School has been silent for more than twenty years. If it appears again, who would still listen to us? Who would still trust us? We are already branded with the reputation of oath breakers and cowards."

The second elder said somewhat absentmindedly:

"What will happen, has already happen. Perhaps you are right. Tang San, where is uncle? If he could return to take charge, the Clear Sky School won't collapse. His fame is still enough to awe the spirit master world."

Tang San slowly raised the Clear Sky Warrant, his voice clear:

"When great grandfather handed me the Clear Sky Warrant, he had already decided not to return to the sect. A sect that hides in its shell will only gradually wither away. If the sect pays, there is at least a chance to rise. If we want to establish the reputation the Clear Sky School had back then, we must use our own actions to prove it to the spirit master world, and not to keep waiting here. Waiting will lead to nothing."

The second elder looked at Tang San, then again at Tang Xiao to the side, his voice grave:

"Tang San, did uncle give you the Clear Sky Warrant to make you sect master?"

Hearing the second elder say so, Tang San couldn't help being frightened. Even if he had already guessed that the Clear Sky Warrant held enormous power in the sect, only when the second elder spoke did he understand it had an even deeper meaning. With the glory Tang Chen established when he founded the sect, a single word for him was enough



to change anything in the sect. This Clear Sky Warrant was equivalent to he himself, and even deposing the sect master wasn't a problem. And the strength Tang San showed when he defeated the five elders before was also enough to assume the position. After all, he was still young. That the five elders could endure the humiliation of defeat, and even gradually approve of him, was admittedly directly related to Tang Chen's Clear Sky Warrant, but at the same time also closely linked with Tang San's strength! In their eyes, Tang San was like Tang Chen who led the sect to glory back then, and even more outstanding than Tang Chen was. Even though Tang Chen was the genius of a hundred years in the Clear Sky School, even he couldn't compare to the current Tang San when he was his age.

Tang San looked at his uncle. In Tang Xiao's eyes he saw calm. Tang Xiao seemed to have already figured out a lot of things, and his eyes held frustration, held regret, but even more pain. Pain for the state of the Clear Sky School.

Slowly and firmly shaking his head, Tang San looked at the elders:

"Great grandfather didn't urge me to take the sect master position, he just told me the Clear Sky Warrant could let me become the sect's chief elder and obtain the support of the elders and the authority to interfere in sect business."

Tang Xiao suddenly spoke up,

"Little San, you don't have to force yourself to give up on the sect master position, and you don't have to give me face either. You're young, you have vitality, strength, and even more grandfather's inheritance. This sect master position should be passed to you. Only under your lead can the Clear Sky School return to the peak as number one in the world like under grandfather back then."

"No, uncle, listen."

Tang San hurriedly interrupted Tang Xiao,

"Uncle, I really can't become sect master. First of all, I have already created the Tang Sect. I've also accepted the Heaven Dou Empire's title. In

terms of my personal status, if I become the Clear Sky School sect master, it would harm the sect's independence. Also, I'm still too young, I don't have enough prestige. But uncle and elders please don't worry, Tang San is always a member of the Clear Sky School. As long as Tang San still lives, I will definitely help the sect return to the peak."

Before Tang Xiao had thought of what to say, Tang San had already turned to the five elders,

"I don't know if the elders could accept me as chief?"

The five elders glanced at each other, then simultaneously bowed to the Clear Sky Warrant in Tang San's hand,

"We comply with the Clear Sky Warrant, greetings chief elder."

"Greetings chief elder."

In a rustle, the Clear Sky School disciples knelt on the ground. Among these sect disciples, only a very few had seen Tang Chen. Most had only heard of him. Rather than saying they were convinced by the Clear Sky Warrant, it would be better to say they were conquered by Tang San's formidable strength and his previous speech. What youth wasn't hot blooded? Who didn't wish for the Clear Sky School to again be number one in the world? Even though this place was quiet, it was also lonely. Even though the Clear Sky School had cultivated a group of powerful young spirit masters over more than twenty years, they had suppressed their hot blood. Tang San's appearance was the ideal choice to change the situation.

"Please rise, elders. I hope we can work with a common purpose, to recreate the Clear Sky School's glory."

Tang San finally heaved a sigh of relief. After returning to the sect, with this step his goal was basically already accomplished.

"I currently have two items that must be dealt with first. One, to offer rites to my grandfather together with my father, and fulfill my filial duty. Second, to invite my father Tang Hao back to the sect, and in the name of the sect, return those two spirit bones."

The five elders secretly sighed. They of course also vaguely understood that what Tang San said before was partly from selfish motives, but they still regarded Tang San's strength as even more important. When they now heard Tang San state his goals, they nodded simultaneously without raising any objections.

Tang San said:

"Then uncle and elders please return to the sect. I'll go welcome father and mother."

While speaking, he was about to go down the mountain.

"Hang on."

Tang Xiao's voice trembled somewhat, grabbing Tang San's shoulder,

"Chief elder, what did you just say? Your..... mother?"

Tang San smiled calmly:

"This should count as my surprise for uncle. You will see her in a while."

Tang Xiao's eyes grew even brighter, complex light glinting like the moon and stars,

"I'll go down the mountain and welcome brother Hao with you."

Before Tang San could say anything, this Clear Sky School master had already leapt up, dashing down the iron chains like an arrow, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Tang San stared blankly, then turned to look at the elders. The five elders drew deep breaths, then said in chorus:

"We'll wait back at the sect."

As Tang San landed back in the village below the mountain, it was just in time to see the brothers Tang Hao and Tang Xiao stand opposite each other. Tang Xiao's lips trembled, looking over Tang Hao, then looking over Ah Yin next to him, the rims of his eyes quickly reddening.

"Big brother....."

Tang Hao spoke with some difficulty.

Tang Xiao lunged fiercely, gathering his crippled little brother in his embrace. Even if he still had some resentment back on the top of the mountain because Tang San accused his father's decision as being wrong, now that he saw his one armed, one legged little brother, his heart was again free of all grudges.

Not long ago, Tang Hao was talent even he had to admire, the genius of a generation of the Clear Sky School. When their grandfather still hadn't left, he'd once praised Tang Hao as his best successor. But the former genius was now already crippled, and the bleakness and misery in Tang Xiao's heart made him feel as if he would cry tears of blood.

Why, why didn't he have the courage to doubt his father's decision? He'd let his little brother suffer until now. Oh father, you really were wrong! Do you see? Your most beloved son actually ended up like this. These past two decades was because of your decision, the Clear Sky School falling, and little brother.....

"Brother Hao, you've suffered."

Tears fell uncontrollably from Tang Xiao's eyes.

"Big brother....."

Tang Hao had never thought his elder brother, as the sect master, would come to welcome him. Right now he was shocked, and twenty five years of always suppressed feelings for the sect instantly erupted. The brothers embraced again after so many years of separation, this feeling made him unable to calm his heart, as if he again saw the scenes where he and his brother moved unhindered through the world back then.

"Big brother."

Ah Yin's face was already covered with tears. She stepped forward next to Tang Hao and looked at Tang Xiao.

The brothers let go, and Tang Xiao somewhat foolishly looked at Ah Yin,

"Ah Yin, you, you....."

Ah Yin smiled sadly,

“Ah’Hao guarded me for twenty five years, and finally little San helped me resurrect. I didn’t think there would be a day I could see brother again.”

Tang Xiao looked foolishly at Ah Yin, muttering to himself:

“Your choice was right. I’m just a cowed. I didn’t have the courage to love you. Brother Hao is much, much stronger than me.”

Tang San stepped up to the three of them:

“Dad, mom, uncle, let’s go up the mountain and offer rites for grandfather.”

He was anxious to help his father restore his arm and leg, and so couldn’t help reminding them.

Tang Xiao sobered from his complicated mood, watching Tang Hao deeply,

“Brother Hao, don’t blame father. Ok? He also had his difficulties. With the situation back then, and grandfather away from the sect, father worried the Clear Sky School would end under his watch. So.....”

Tang Hao shook his head,

“Big brother, don’t talk like that. I only want to kowtow to father’s spirit a few times, I’m the one who was unfilial and failed to live up to his expectations.”

Tang Xiao’s eyes reddened, tightly gripping Tang Hao’s shoulders,

“Little San is right, it’s the sect that let you down, not the other way around. Let’s go home.”

The whole group soared up. Tang Xiao originally wanted to help Tang Hao, but Tang Hao refused. More than twenty years had passed, but Tang Hao’s pride had never changed.

The Clear Sky School, the back mountain.

Tang Xiao, Tang Hao, and Tang San stood furthest ahead. The five elders, Ah Yin and Xiao Wu stood behind.

In front of them was a lonely stone brick tomb. Even if Tang San had previously been resentful of his grandfather, when he now saw this lonely tomb he couldn't help feeling sad. He seemed to sense his grandfather's helplessness and sadness before he died.

Tang Hao knelt on his one knee, his lips tightly pursed. Placing his one hand on the ground, he 'bang bang bang' knocked his head on the ground nine times. When he raised his head again, there was a red mark on his forehead.

Tang San followed his father to pay his respects, and Ah Yin and Xiao Wu knelt behind them. Nobody spoke, but that intensely sad mood infected everyone.

Tang Hao stayed kneeling like this for a full three days without rest. For three days without rest, Tang San also always stayed by his father's side. Father and son didn't utter a word in these three days.

Ah Yin and Xiao Wu silently kept the father and son company from the side.

Three days had just passed when Tang Hao finally raised his head. After three days without eating or sleeping, his eyes were already hazy red.

"Father, depart without worries. Unfilial son Tang Hao has brought Tang San, we will definitely help big brother to again raise the Clear Sky School."

After kowtowing another nine times, Tang Hao stood, turning and leaving with Tang San's support.

In the Clear Sky School's official business hall, sect master Tang Xiao and the five elders quietly waited for them. They had already been waiting here for the whole three days. As Tang Hao, Tang San arrived at the hall accompanied by their wives, they all stood.

Seeing Tang Hao's red eyes, Tang Xiao couldn't help saying:

"Brother Hao, little San is right, the sect has let you down these years."

Tang Hao shook his head, speaking calmly:

“The past is the past.”

Just this flat sentence intimidated the five elders. Seeing Tang Hao's broken body, they could completely imagine the suffering he had gone through. But the breadth of mind necessary to dismiss it like this made them secretly blush with shame.

Tang Xiao personally stepped forward to help Tang Hao sit down, and Tang San sat in the seat of honor among the five elders, next to Tang Xiao. With the Clear Sky Warrant, his position as chief grand elder was exceedingly high in the Clear Sky School.

Ah Yin softly pulled along Xiao Wu, bringing her outside. This was the place for men to discuss business, and she knew well propriety. Only before Xiao Wu left, she still couldn't help shooting Tang San a loving glance, and Ah Yin felt a burst of comfort when she saw this.

On the table next to Tang Xiao lay two boxes. One of them Tang San could see was the one he once delivered to the Clear Sky School, with his father's two spirit bones.

Tang Xiao first picked up this box and stood, walking over to Tang Hao. Tang Xiao sighed, and handed over the box,

“Brother Hao, the sect has let you down. These spirit bones are yours.”

Tang Hao smiled faintly,

“The sect gave me life, gave me strength, all I am belongs to the sect, there's no favor or letdown. I only hope this broken life can do something for the sect.”

Hearing his little brother's words, waves surged in Tang Xiao's heart, and he couldn't help speaking:

“Brother Hao, the position as sect master should originally have.....”

Tang Hao interrupted his brother,

“Don't speak. Big brother, I only want to support you.”

Tang Xiao sighed deeply, with difficulty holding the tears back from his eyes. When he returned to the head of the table, he picked up the other

much larger box. This time, he stepped over to Tang San and handed the wooden box to him.

Tang San stared blankly,

“Uncle, this is?”

Tang Xiao spoke in a low voice:

“These are the remnants left by divine craftsman Lou Gao.”

“Remnants?”

Tang San stood sharply, a formidable pressure suddenly erupting from him. Even the first generation powers present couldn't help feeling their pulse rise.

Taking the wooden box, Tang San gazed at Tang Xiao with disbelief,

“Uncle, senior Lou Gao, he, he.....”

Tang Xiao said sadly:

“He was the most dedicated person I've ever seen, describing him as a forging lunatic wouldn't be wrong. Ever since you brought him here, he was forging every day without food or rest. Even I was exhausted after assisting him every day. Three months ago, when he conducted the last forging, he told me to treat his works as remnants left for you. Then he started forging. He didn't even let me participate. In the end, he threw himself into the furnace flame, completing the last step. These things are the end results of his five years here, and also his last work.”

“That means, even senior Lou Gao's bones.....”

Tang San looked at the wooden box he held, his eyes already misty.

Tang Xiao nodded,

“These items could be called his ultimate work. After that happened, divine craftsman Lou Gao's two disciples brought the furnace flame he used, and said they'd return to your Tang Sect. Strangely, they weren't sad, but rather left smiling. In Lou Gao's final moments he laughed loudly three times, and his two disciples also yelled to him, congratulating their



teacher for completing an incomparable divine work.”

Listening to Tang Xiao, Tang San opened this giant wooden box with somewhat trembling hands.

As soon as the box opened, an incredibly sharp energy instantly spread through the whole hall.

On the bottom of the box was a layer of numerous already unbearably filthy, but still complete blueprints. On top of the blueprints a few things were arranged.

One was a one chi long cylinder with a deep peacock pattern. Three were glittering lotus flowers with what seemed like rubies inlaid as cores. There were also forty nine half chi long dull silvery strange needles, as well as more than ten dull silvery components of all kinds.

# Chapter 272: Divine Craftsman's Remnants, Exceptional Hidden Weapons

Each one of these items had a faint haze of bloodlust. That reserved sharpness seemed like it would erupt at any moment. Even everyone here, all current or former Title Douluo level powers had felt a kind of heartfelt fear when they saw these metallic objects.

Tang Xiao pointed to the dull silvery components,

“These are Lou Gao's last work.”

“He succeeded, he really succeeded in a heaven blessed divine work. Senior Lou Gao, you, why would you be so stubborn.....”

Those dull silvery long nails and components were the parts of the Torrential Pear Blossom Needle! Tang San had always felt his research into the weapon was missing something. Now he finally understood. Shocking him even more was that, within a short few years, Lou Gao had not only fully understood everything, but even completed it. That was, when the Torrential Pear Blossom Needle was completed, you had to use human blood and spirit to incite the sharp energy of the deep sea silver origin, only then could you complete this number one ranked mechanical hidden weapon!

Tang San gently placed the wooden box back on the table. Raising both hands, he emotionally caressed those dull silvery components. Suddenly, his hands moved like illusions, and each silvery component leapt out of the box as if they had come to life, circling between his illusory fingers.

A series of sonorous metallic sounds reverberated like pleasant music. As Tang San's hands came to a stop, he already held a one chi long cylinder in his palms. Different from the peacock patterned cylinder from before, this dull silvery cylinder only had two character, Lou Gao. These two characters were written in blood colored deep lines. That was the true blood of divine craftsman Lou Gao.

Carefully replacing the cylinder in the box, Tang San took three steps

back and fell to his knees on the ground, bowing respectfully to the wooden box, knocking his head on the ground nine times.

Lou Gao had worked all his life to perfect his craft, and absolutely deserved this bow. This was also the only way Tang San could show his respect.

In a short five years, Lou Gao had succeeded in forging the Tang Sect's three absolute mechanical hidden weapons, the Peacock Plume, the Buddha's Fury Tang Lotus, as well as the Torrential Pear Blossom Needle that had cost him his life.

Closing the box, Tang San didn't put it in his Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges, but rather held it as he returned to his seat. His eyes expressed an intense sadness that was uncontrollable for a long time. If he had known earlier that Lou Gao would pay with his life, he would rather not have these hidden weapons.

Tang Xiao didn't console Tang San, and neither did Tang Hao. Because they believed that Tang San would definitely handle his mood on his own.

Tang Xiao's gaze swept the faces of everyone present, his expression respectful,

"Brother Hao, chief elder, all elders. What chief elder said that day was food for thought. Our Clear Sky School can't keep staying silent like this. The sect left behind by our ancestors can't be forfeit by our hands. I propose that the sect return. Does anyone have any objections?"

Nobody raised their voice, but the five elders' gazes all fell on Tang San. They all knew that the Clear Sky School's revival hinged on Tang San.

"Little San."

Tang Hao broke the silence, rousing Tang San from his sorrow. Raising his head to look at his father, this moment he seemed to again see the strict father from days past.

Restraining his emotions, Tang San drew a deep breath and finally put away the wooden box in his Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges. Then he faced everyone else.

“I’ve been away from the sect for five years, and also away from the Continent for five years. On my way back I heard some news. At the same time, I also once fought the previous Spirit Hall Supreme Pontiff, the current Spirit Empire Empress, Bibi Dong. She, like me, also has twin spirits. Moreover, her second spirit already has at least seven spirit rings. If I’m not mistaken, her spirit power should already have reached rank ninety nine.”

These words alarmed everyone.

Tang San immediately went on:

“But, even if she’s already reached rank ninety nine, I’m still certain I can at least block her. Therefore, her existence by itself isn’t intimidating. What’s truly frightening is the Spirit Empire’s full strength. Or you might call it the full strength of the Spirit Empire’s spirit masters.”

“I said before that the Spirit Empire controls more than eighty percent of the world’s spirit masters, this isn’t just empty words. It’s also because of this that it holds the absolute superiority against both the Heaven Dou and Star Luo Empires. Only, the two empire’s aren’t without the ability to face them. The key is how to go about it.”

“If we emerge we will definitely be joined into the Heaven Dou Empire’s faction. Even if we no longer have the might from back then, to the world, with the five elders all becoming Title Douluo, the Clear Sky School’s full strength not only hasn’t lowered, but rather increased. It’s bound to become an energy boost for the Heaven Dou Empire to confront the Spirit Empire. Therefore, I believe that reemerging is better sooner rather than late. It should be completed as fast as possible, and connections formed with the Heaven Dou Empire. The Spirit Empire is currently integrating the strength of those kingdoms and duchies. If they finish, the war will erupt once again. By the state of the Spirit Empire, they’ve already completely severed the connection between Heaven Dou Empire and Star Luo Empire. Then, when fighting starts, they’re bound to defend on one side and attack on one. Even if the Heaven Dou Empire’s overall national strength isn’t equal to the Star Luo Empire, it still has the backing of the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School and is actually stronger in terms of

spirit masters. Therefore, I believe the Spirit Empire will very likely choose to attack the Heaven Dou Empire. Our Clear Sky School will reemerge, and as long as we do we have to strike a heavy blow to the Spirit Empire at the start of the war. Only if we do can we promote our sect's strength at the same time as we awe the Spirit Hall spirit masters. But, completely eliminating the Spirit Empire will still be an endless process. Their years of accumulation gives them a deep background. As for concrete strategies, that will have to wait until after I've returned to Heaven Dou City and contacted the Heaven Dou imperial family."

Listening to Tang San, everyone nodded one after another. Tang Xiao said:

"Fine, then it's settled. The sect doesn't have anything to prepare either. In three days, we will leave straight for Heaven Dou City. As for contacting the Heaven Dou Empire....."

Tang San nodded:

"Leave it to me. I'll leave after helping father restore his severed limbs."

"Restore his limbs?"

Tang Xiao and the five elders looked at Tang San, their eyes filled with incredulity.

Tang San stood, picking up the Seagod Trident and walking over to his father and picking up that spirit bone box:

"Dad, let's start now. Only, I'll have to cut open the wounds and also scrape open the bones. It might....."

"Nonsense, come on."

Tang Hao tore off his empty sleeve, revealing the long since healed wound. His steely gaze seemed to hint that the Clear Sky Douluo who even dared kill the Spirit Hall Supreme Pontiff back then had returned.

Tang San would never hesitate when facing an enemy, but in front of him now was his father. Seeing the shoulder where Tang Hao missed an arm, he couldn't keep his eyes from heating up, and the right hand

holding the Seagod Trident trembled.

Tang Hao glared at his son,

“What are you hesitating about? I can cut off my own arm, so don’t tell me I’d be afraid of a bit of pain?”

Drawing a deep breath, Tang San fiercely closed his eyes. He only paused for a second, then suddenly opened them again. His eyes immediately filled with an ice cold divine light. In his hand, the Seagod Trident struck like a black bolt of lightning. Amidst a bloody flash, an inch of the already healed bones and flesh at Tang Hao’s shoulder was peeled away. This inch consisted entirely of the unnecessary portions that had grown as it healed. That giant Seagod Trident was as accurate as a scalpel in Tang San’s hand.

Tang Hao’s expression was unchanging, only gazing encouragingly at his son, as if what the Seagod Trident cut wasn’t even part of his body.

Tang San’s gaze was exceptionally calm. With a wave of his left hand, Controlling Crane Catching Dragon was used. The wooden box flipped open, and that right arm spirit bone soared up, falling into his hand.

Without the slightest hesitation, Tang San pressed the right arm spirit bone directly to Tang Hao’s severed shoulder. Between his eyebrows, the sparkling golden Seagod brand flared. A ray of Seagod’s Light directly illuminating the place where shoulder and arm bone came together.

The blood spurting from Tang Hao’s wound had already dyed that right arm spirit bone red. Fortunately Ah Yin wasn’t here right now, or there was no telling how she would feel seeing this scene.

Golden blue splendor simultaneously rose from Tang San’s right leg, spreading upwards along his body until it extended to the spirit bone he held in his left hand, and then swiftly poured into Tang Hao’s wound.

Miraculously, when the Seagod’s Light enveloped the bone, Tang Hao’s severed bone and right arm spirit bone instantly produced a golden mist. Previously able to keep his calm, Tang Hao now couldn’t help scowling, showing how intense the pain he suffered now was. But when the golden blue light belonging to Tang San’s Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone

reached the wound, the blood that was just spurting out immediately stopped, the intense golden blue light completely wrapping up Tang Hao's shoulder as well as right arm spirit bone.

The whole process from Tang San swinging the Seagod Trident, to the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone energy stemming the blood, passed in the blink of an eye. Tang San moved as if he had already practiced this countless times, and he didn't let Tang Hao lose one more drop of blood.

Seeing that golden blue light spreading, Tang Hao's expression also eased again. Tang Xiao and the five Clear Sky School elders couldn't hold back expressions of amazement. It was the first time they had seen such a miraculous ability. Before this, they had never even heard of someone being able to retransplant spirit bones after they were lost.

Tang Hao was already very formidable, but his son displayed strength even beyond what Tang Hao did at that age. The five elders' expressions were now already relieved, even the secret unhappiness from losing to Tang San was gradually being replaced by joy. They seemed to already be able to see the Clear Sky School being brought back to the peak of the Continent with the help of these father and son.

Tang San took out a vitality banking medicine he made way back when from the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse and fed it to his father, at the same time he planted the Seagod Trident on the ground, reaching out and feeling the artery on his father's left hand, sensing the changes in Tang Hao's body.

Tang San's expression relaxed very quickly. Everything proceeded according to his expectations. In the years he was at Seagod Island, Ah Yin had always relied on her knowledge of the plants around the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well to continuously feed potions to Tang Hao. Adding in that Tang Hao knew there was hope for his wife's resurrection, his mood was also different from before, and he recuperated very well. Although he had severed two limbs, his blood and energies were still stronger than before. Consequently, the bit of blood he lost just now didn't influence him. Of course, this was also closely related to the method Tang San had developed for perfectly reattaching severed limbs.

Others couldn't see through the golden blue light wrap, but Tang Hao and Tang San could both sense Tang Hao's right arm slowly growing back. The Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone's Wildfire Burns Unending, Spring Wind Blows Life Again ability could perfectly deduce it under his peak mental strength control. At the same time, as the right arm slowly grew back, Tang San also infused Tang Hao with a portion of gentle Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength through his grip on his left hand, guiding his father's spirit power to unblock the just regrowing arm. Like this the arm could completely regrow without any difference from before.

For a full hour, Tang Xiao and the five elders didn't feel any sense of urgency. To be able to see this miraculous scene even made them feel a bit proud.

Finally, as that golden blue light retreated, Tang Hao's right shoulder had already regrown an arm. If there was any difference to speak of, it was that this new arm was a bit pale and tender, quite different from the rest of Tang Hao's skin.

Tang Hao looked at his right arm, somewhat astonished closing his right fist. Spirit power flowed into his arm, and faint black light rushed out. The shoulder originally blocked due to the severed arm finally again completed a cultivation cycle, and almost the instant the spirit bone joined in that strong feeling, his spirit power rose from rank seventy nine back above the eightieth rank. Even more difficult for him to believe was that this newly grown right arm didn't feel the slightest bit off. Dexterity, strength, it was like his lost arm had returned. So much that even the energies of the spirit bone were completely adjusted to his own.

This wasn't something that Wildfire Burns Unending, Spring Wind Blows Life Again could accomplish, after all, Tang Hao's arm had already been severed for six or seven years. The reason why it could be restored to this kind of condition was the contribution of the Seagod's Light. The Seagod's Light perfected this regeneration process.

While Tang San was still happy about the recovery of Tang Hao's right arm, his Seagod Trident was already moving once again, and the same scene played out for Tang Hao's right leg. Restoring the entire left leg took



a full two hours of work, and Tang Hao also suffered even more pain.

But with the mental support from perfectly restoring the right arm, the process for the left leg seemed to go even a bit smoother. Until the left leg was completely restored, then his complexion grew a bit pale. After all, even if the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone didn't cost him much energy, the whole restoration process also involved his own energy. Reattaching two limbs consumed a lot of Tang Hao's own blood and energies.

Giving his father another medicinal pill, Tang San brought Tang Hao to a quiet room arranged by Tang Xiao, and repeatedly exhorted his father to immediately start cultivating. Partly to unblock his vital fluids and restoring his original cultivation cycle, and partly also to use the reattachment of the two spirit bones to restore his lost spirit power as much as possible.

As they stepped out and Ah Yin and Xiao Wu saw Tang Hao with four limbs, Ah Yin wanted to rush over, but was held back by Tang San's expression and gesture to his mother. Even though this was the first time Tang San helped regrow limbs, he could still clearly feel that, of the entire process, this period of time just after was the most important to Tang Hao. Not important to his limbs, but rather to the twenty ranks of spirit power he had lost due to severing his limbs. How much could be recovered would depend on the days just after his spirit bones were restored.

Tang San helped his father to sit down in the quiet room. He himself sat down behind Tang Hao, telling Tang Xiao not to let anyone disturb them. Then he placed both hands on Tang Hao's back, completely releasing the Seagod's Light to envelop his father, and support Tang Hao's cultivation.

With the strength of Tang San's spirit power and internal energies plus the divine power of the Seagod's Light, there were undoubtedly great benefits to Tang Hao's recovery.

"Dad, relax your spirit power, don't resist the spirit power I send into your body. Relax your body and mind, and don't rouse your spirit power to resist mine no matter what you feel."

Tang Hao nodded. To his son, what distrust could he have? Especially when Tang San had helped him restore his ruined limbs. Right now he was incomparably excited. But at the same time, he also felt that after his two limbs were restored, his internal spirit power felt as if boiling. In such a state, it felt as if just opening his mouth to speak would let it drain away. Tang Hao was also the genius of a generation, once the youngest Title Douluo. Even though his current circumstances were the first in the history of the entire Continent, he still cautiously kept his mouth shut. When he heard his son's plans, he naturally wouldn't oppose it. He also didn't know how he could make that boiling spirit power recover as close as possible to his previous peak.

Tang San's spirit power was deep and gentle, flowing into Tang Hao like a great river. Tang Hao felt before that, even though Tang San also had the Clear Sky Hammer, their spirit power was still a bit different. His own spirit power had the aura of an overbearing king, but Tang San's spirit power was one part majestic force, within honest gentleness.

After that enormous spirit power poured into Tang Hao, it immediately flowed along paths he didn't even know about. Very soon it reached a channel he'd never noticed, and the previously gentle spirit power suddenly turned sharp and stabbed into it. The painful feeling immediately made Tang Hao's whole body spasm.

Tang Hao was unswerving by nature, and even more firmly convinced by his son's words. Even though the intense pain made all his boiling spirit power rush out, he still immediately restrained it and kept it from attacking his son's spirit power.

This was also because it was Tang San. If it was anyone else, it would be impossible for Tang Hao to completely open up himself. In fact, if he let an outsider attack his energy channels, and they had the slightest ill intent, he would be dead without a burial ground.

A ripping sound reverberated inside Tang Hao. Tang Hao felt his body tremble, immediately followed by a special force instantly rushing through this unknown channel. The boiling spirit power within him paused for a moment, and the next instant it immediately grew even more berserk.

That forceful and carefree feeling almost made him shout.

Tang San's spirit power never stopped, immediately charging at the next channel, constantly rushing, then breaking open. Throughout the unblocking process, Tang Hao's spirit power was also gradually mobilized. Even though he didn't move it, his boiling spirit power still grew even more solid and enormous with each channel it rushed through, his internal energies also growing even more unobstructed as Tang San's spirit power worked. Even though there was intense pain each time Tang San attacked, the carefree pleasure following each burst of pain was still something Tang Hao had never experienced.

What was his son doing? Tang Hao didn't know. He also didn't see how Tang San behind him looked as if he sat in a steamer basket, his clothes already soaked through with sweat.

Tang San was relying on his Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength to help his father open the eight extraordinary meridians. Doing so would undoubtedly make Tang Hao's spirit power recover even better.

The people of this world were no different than those in Tang San's last world, just that their cultivation methods were different. Hao Hao once possessed the greatest strength in this world, but his eight extraordinary meridians were still just a bit wider and stronger than those of ordinary people. They had never been opened.

Tang San didn't meet much resistance as he opened up the channels. After all, Tang Hao's meridians were so durable, they could easily endure Tang San's Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength attack.

Finally, the last two supervising and governing meridians were burst wide open under Tang San's powerful strike. Tang Hao just felt an extremely piercing feeling instantly spread through his whole body. His saved up enormous spirit power went out of control again, madly rushing out. It pushed out Tang San's spirit power in almost an instant, operating frantically along his original cultivation method. With each cycle, that spirit power would increase substantially, the plentiful spirit power once again bringing Tang Hao to step towards the peak.

Tang San slowly opened his eyes. This time his expression was already extremely ugly, a wisp of blood flowing from the corner of his mouth. That was caused by the spirit power backlash after Tang Hao's eight extraordinary meridians were all linked up.

Only, right now Tang San was in a wonderful mood. That his father's spirit power could counterattack him, proved that his spirit power had already surpassed the ninety two ranks he possessed himself. Tang Hao had at least returned to the Title Douluo level. This proved that helping his father connect the meridians was the right choice.

Right now, Tang Hao was already surrounded by an intense black light, his overbearing spirit power filled with a mighty intimidating feeling. From behind, his figure was tall and imposing. This was the appearance befitting the Clear Sky Douluo!

Tang San gratefully closed his eyes and began to restore his spirit power. Even unblocking his father's meridians was exhausting, and the spirit power backlash injured him, this was still nothing for his valiant physique. As long as he cultivated for a little while, everything would return to the peak.

When Tang Hao woke up from cultivating and turned his head to look, his son was long since gone. With a thought, he was already standing. Raising the somewhat tender right hand and his copper skinned left hand, the forceful feeling made iron man Tang Hao's eyes moisten.

Back when he severed his limbs he was already disheartened, and decided to retreat into the wilderness. Who could have thought there would be a day he would return to his peak. His past ambitions and aspirations also seemed to return to him along with his strength.

I'm back. Spirit Hall, I, Tang Hao, am back.

Pushing open the door, sunlight bathed his whole body. The glaring light couldn't influence his sight in the slightest, and he saw Ah Yin waiting outside the door.

Even though Tang Hao opened the door extremely suddenly, the moment Ah Yin saw her husband with all limbs attached, tears pushed

out of her eyes and she threw herself into his arms.

Softly caressing his wife's long hair, Tang Hao's face revealed a faint smile. He seemed a lot younger again. Even though his skin was filthy, he still looked just thirty, none of that doddering appearance.

"Ah Yin, don't cry. What about little San?"

Ah Yin raised her head, looking at Tang Hao with hazy eyes,

"You've cultivated for three days. Two days ago little San brought Xiao Wu back to Heaven Dou City. Even though that child is young, his shoulders are already carrying many, many things."

Tang Hao nodded silently,

"I really didn't expect our son to give me a new chance. I put too much pressure on his shoulders before when I couldn't finish it. But now I have already recovered, the Clear Sky Douluo is back again. Whoever dares harm my son, I will turn into ash."

Ah Yin's voice trembled:

"Hao, you really have recovered completely."

Tang Hao confidently looked straight at the sun,

"Even though I don't know what little San did to me, my strength has not only recovered, it's even stronger than before. After you sacrificed yourself for me, my spirit power reached rank ninety two. Even though I was seriously injured afterwards, my spirit power still rose to rank ninety five. But my current spirit power suddenly broke through the rank ninety six bottleneck, and my potential seems to have been completely roused. I feel like the strength saved up within me over the years has completely broken free, and I should still be able to progress for the next while. Let's go find big brother. The Clear Sky School, it's time to leave the mountain."

.....

Heaven Dou City. Tang Sect.

This place didn't seem to have changed from five years ago. The gate was only guarded by two tall, sharp eyed Tang Sect disciples. But their

energies were extremely vigorous, as their eyes from time to time swept the passing pedestrians they would occasionally reveal radiant light. The strength contained within seemed like it might explode at any moment.

These two guarding disciples' gazes now suddenly froze, because in their light of sight appeared two people. The two were completely shrouded in black cloaks, and one of them held a long object wrapped in strips of black cloth, clearly a weapon.

"Halt, the Tang Sect's grounds may not be approached."

One Tang Sect disciple took two steps forward, blocking the two cloaked figures in front of the door. His gaze was clearly vigilant.

The black cloaked person holding the long object raised the hood of his cloak, revealing long clear blue hair and a handsome countenance. His eyes were blue as water, and as deep as the sea. When the guarding disciple saw his eyes he couldn't help being distracted, and the original vigilance was completely driven away by this gaze. He unexpectedly couldn't raise any resistance.

These two people in black cloaks were Tang San and Xiao Wu. After helping his father recover, Tang San brought Xiao Wu from the Clear Sky School back to Heaven Dou City. He and Xiao Wu's appearances were too outstanding, and so they wore big cloaks to avoid drawing attention. And for the first place to go, Tang San naturally chose the Tang Sect he had established. This was his foundation.

"Is strength hall master elder Tai Tan here? Please report that Tang San is back."

Even though he just faced a guarding disciple, Tang San was still very polite. Along with his strength rising, he had become even more reserved, unless his mood changed from extraordinary circumstances. But from the outside nobody could see the strength he possessed.

These two guarding disciples had clearly entered the Tang Sect in the five years Tang San was away, and so they didn't recognize him. But that didn't mean they didn't know Tang San's name. This was the name of the Tang Sect master!

“You, you are Tang San?”

The disciple who blocked them asked carefully.

Tang San laughed in spite of himself:

“Why? Do others pretend to be me?”

The two disciples exchanged looks, and the one who spoke before said cautiously:

“Please wait a moment, I’ll go report immediately.”

Speaking, he turned around and headed into the sect with quick steps.

Tang San nodded with satisfaction. One tiny clue reveals the general trend, it seemed the hall masters’ training for the sect disciples was quite good.

Before long, steps could be heard from inside. But what Tang San hadn’t expected was that only one person walked out. Strength Hall master Tai Tan’s son, Tai Long’s father, Tai Nuo.

When Tai Nuo saw Tang San, he hurriedly stepped forward and spoke respectfully:

“Tai Nuo respectfully welcomes sect master back.”

The guarding disciple who went to inform him also followed him back, and when he heard Tang San actually was the sect master, he and the other guard immediately fell to one knee.

Tang San laughed:

“Uncle Tai Nuo, no need to be so polite. Why are only you here? Are all the hall masters busy?”

No matter what, he was still the Tang Sect’s sect master. It was quite surprising that all the hall masters didn’t come out to greet him.

Tai Nuo said:

“Sect master do not blame them, only I am taking charge in the sect right now, the others all went to the front line with the army.”

“Front line?”

Tang San was shocked, and also didn't step inside. He anxiously asked:

“What's happened? Is it war with the Spirit Empire?”

Tai Nuo said:

“Ten days ago, the Heaven Dou Emperor, his majesty Xue Being, led his troops to the front line. He personally commanded an army of a million, with altogether more than six thousand imperial spirit masters. Our Tang Sect, the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, and the Shrek Academy experts all followed. If you returned, father asked me to tell you to please leave to provide assistance as soon as possible.”

While listening to Tai Nuo, numerous thoughts immediately rose in Tang San's heart. His mind moved like lightning, already roughly understanding the situation. Very clearly, the Heaven Dou and Star Luo great empires should also be aware of the Spirit Empire's present circumstances, and naturally wouldn't wait for them to finish their arrangements and come to invade them. Instead the guest acted as the host, and took the initiative to declare war. This move was undoubtedly brilliant. At the same time as it could mess up the Spirit Empire's plans, it also took the initiative. No need to ask, the Star Luo Empire on the other side of the Spirit Empire was definitely also moving.

“Sect master, let's talk inside.”

Tai Nuo got out of the way of the gate.

Tang San shook his head:

“No, uncle Tai Nuo, I'll leave the sect to you. Time is pressing, so I'll hurry and rush to the front line. I'll naturally come to understand the situation once I'm there. When did Xue Beng ascend the throne? Are there any spirit masters left garrisoning Heaven Dou City?”



# Chapter 273: Tang Army, Rank Ninety Three, Imperial Tutor

“His Majesty Xue Beng ascended the throne after great emperor Xue Ye died of illness three years ago. He’s always ruled wisely in these years, and extremely considerate of our Tang Sect. The current sect disciple count reaches two thousand three hundred people. Of those, besides the disciples of our four clans, everyone are disciples from the Shrek Academy, fully vetted by Grandmaster. With the Empire’s support we’ve produced large quantities of hidden weapons, mainly the Godly Zhuge Crossbow, equipping a ten thousand strong elite army with the Heaven Dou Empire. His Majesty Xue Beng personally named this troop the Tang Army. Father is temporarily in command on this campaign, waiting for you to take up the post.”

Tai Nuo briefly clarified the points Tang San was most worried about. Listening to him, Tang San nodded,

“It seems Xue Beng’s patience over the years wasn’t wasted. He understands the true meaning of not using people you doubt, and not doubting the people you use. Very well. Then, uncle Tai Nuo, I’ll write a letter. Immediately have a Speed Hall disciple deliver it to the village at the Clear Sky School. Even if there are a thousand spirit masters guarding the imperial capital, that’s still too weak. If we gain the upper hand at the front lines, the Spirit Empire might very possibly send elite spirit master teams to cause trouble here. With the Clear Sky School defending the capital, there is nothing to worry about on that account.”

“Sect master, the Clear Sky School.....”

When Tai Nuo heard the Clear Sky School mentioned, the pupils of his eyes clearly contracted a bit.

Tang San spoke in a deep voice:

“The Tang Sect is the Tang Sect, the Clear Sky School is the Clear Sky School, never shall they intermingle. Right now our common enemy is the

Spirit Empire, it's not the time for looking into old grudges. The Clear Sky School has now decided to leave the mountain. Leaving them to guard the capital averts worries in the rear, at the same time it also avoids awkwardness when the Clear Sky School and the hall masters meet."

"Yes."

Tai Nuo respectfully accepted the order. Seeing Tang San again, even though it didn't seem like Tang San had changed much, only steadier than before. But his eyes radiated an indescribably dignity, each word was filled with a bearing instilling trust, his movements were not only graceful, but even held a special leaderly elegance. Even the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master Ning Fengzhi he had met before had seemed to have Tang San's characteristics.

Tai Nuo of course had no idea that Tang San's characteristics largely originated in the transformation of the Seagod's Light. As the Seagod's chosen, how could he be like ordinary people?

Very soon, Tang San penned a letter in front of the Tang Sect gate, handing it to Tai Nuo. With the speed of the Speed Hall disciples, the news would reach the Clear Sky School within half a day. There would be absolutely no delays.

At the same time he also wrote an additional letter, also handing it to Tai Nuo, repeatedly reminding him to deliver it to the Moon Pavilion. With his aunt's referral and his letter, there wouldn't be a problem for the Clear Sky School to garrison in the imperial palace. No matter how it was said, back then he seemed to also have accepted the position as the crown prince's tutor, so his words should still hold some authority. Now that the Heaven Dou Empire urgently needed elite spirit masters, there was even less of a reason to refuse.

"Xiao Wu, I'll trouble you, we still have to keep traveling. Our wedding also....."

Tang San looked tenderly at Xiao Wu, his eyes filled with regret.

Xiao Wu smiled sweetly, holding Tang San's hand,

“What are you saying, we’ve been through so many storms, what’s a bit of waiting? Major events are important. Spirit Hall is also the enemy that killed my mother, destroying them is my wish too. Let’s go.”

Tang San and Xiao Wu took their leave from Tai Nuo, and swiftly left Heaven Dou City. Tang San then pulled Xiao Wu close and flew off, heading directly southward. By Tang San’s calculations, even if the army had been on its way for ten days already, with his speed he should be able to converge with it before they reached the front line. There was no need to ask, the Shrek Seven Devils would also all be with the army. He just hadn’t expected he would be going to war with the Spirit Empire so soon. Even though he still hadn’t mentally prepared, he was still thirsting for this battle.

Five years had passed. Tang San very much wanted to know to what level the Tang Sect he had personally founded had advanced. Two thousand three hundred spirit masters, even though it sounded like a lot, it was still too flimsy when compared to Spirit Hall’s more than fifty thousand. But the key to whether the Spirit Empire could be defeated in this battle might very well be the Tang Army that Xue Beng had established. It was also the first time the Tang Sect’s hidden weapons would climb onto the stage of history. Without a doubt, the Heaven Dou and Star Luo Empires would go all out in this campaign, this might also be the final battle with the Spirit Empire. If they lost this war and the Spirit Empire could eliminate the elites of the two empires, then the two empires would never be able to turn it around, and their destruction would only be a matter of time. If they could weaken the Spirit Empire’s strength before they had fully stabilized, then there was great hope for the future.

.....

Spirit Empire capital, Spirit City, Supreme Pontiff Palace.

“What? A Nirvana Team was destroyed? More than five hundred spirit masters lost in five cities?”

Bibi Dong had just returned when she got the infuriating news. Standing in front of her was Hu Liena with a guilty and uneasy expression. Her

clothes fluttered without wind, and if anyone else had stood in front of her, with her temper, she might have already killed them. But Hu Liena was different. In Bibi Dong's heart, Hu Liena was not just her personal disciple, but more like her daughter. Even though Qian Renxue was her biological daughter, in fact, Qian Renxue was less important to her than Hu Liena. She had spent far too much painstaking effort on Hu Liena.

The bad news came one after another. Before she was back at the Supreme Pontiff Palace, Bibi Dong had already learned that the two great empires' had revealed large scale military operations targeting the Spirit Empire in a pincer attack, their armies pressuring the borders.

"Fine, very well. It seems the Heaven Dou and Star Luo Empires have come prepared. They want to strike before my footing is stable. Fine! I'd like to see how you will face my Spirit Legion. Nana, pass on my orders. Gather the seven sect masters and all imperial spirit masters with Bishop or higher titles to discuss it. Since they want to end it in one stroke, I will help them accomplish it."

"Yes, teacher."

In the whole Spirit Empire, only Hu Liena didn't have to address Bibi Dong as Her Majesty.

Seeing that her teacher didn't intend to blame her, Hu Liena heaved a secret sigh of relief. She of course knew her teacher was good to her, but the more that was the case, the more pain she felt. In the depths of her heart, the silhouette of that man whose place wasn't lower than her teacher's still lingered, as if branded on her soul, and she couldn't throw it off no matter how.

Since both sides will go to war, Tang San, will you appear on the battlefield? If, we come across each other there, what should I do? Why, must the two people I care most about have to meet on the battlefield?

While thinking to herself, Hu Liena was about to go pass on the orders, when she was called back by Bibi Dong,

"Xie Yu, you and Yan go pass on the orders. Nana, stay here. I have something to tell you."

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

Xie Yue and Yan glanced at each other. They were both helpless. They understood that their places in Bibi Dong’s heart couldn’t ever possibly match up to the holy maiden Hu Liena.

As only Bibi Dong and Hu Liena remained in the room, the ice cold lines on Bibi Dong’s face gradually gentled. Pointing to the seat next to her, she had Hu Liena sit.

“Teacher, I’ve disappointed you.”

Hu Liena hung her head.

Bibi Dong sighed,

“Nevermind, a few hundred dead spirit masters isn’t serious harm. This was definitely done deliberately by the Heaven Dou Empire to disrupt our morale. But it’s not that easy. This war would begin sooner or later, and even though we still haven’t yet caught our balance, on the battlefield the spirit master strength to truly dominate the two great empires is firmly in our hands. As long as we act appropriately and show its true effect on the battlefield, Heaven Dou and Star Luo basically won’t be able to stir any wind or waves. In times of defeat, don’t let one setback influence your confidence. Speaking of, this time I faceplanted too.”

“Ah? Teacher, you.....”

Hu Liena looked shocked at Bibi Dong.

Bibi Dong said grimly:

“At first everything was going smoothly. The Titan Giant Ape and Sky Blue Bull Python were already at their last gasp. Just then we were attacked by a cloaked fellow armed with a strange trident, ruining my happy occasion. If I guess correctly, that person should be the now five years missing Tang San.”

“What?”

Hu Liena swayed, almost falling off her chair, her red lips trembling uncontrollably.

.....

Three days later.

Distantly, Tang San and Xiao Wu finally saw that army covering the land. Even though they overlooked it from the sky, the shock of the million strong army still made them a bit lifeless.

The number of people assembled seemed limitless, raised flags fluttering, all in perfect order. Advancing over the plains in units of ten thousand, it was like a vast river of steel.

Heavy cavalry with horses clad in thick armor was at the head of the army, while strong soldiers formed the heavy infantry legions on either side. In the center was the largest quantity of infantry. At least six light cavalry legions moved back and forth outside the army, responsible for screening and scouting, surrounding and protecting the center. They all advanced majestically.

In the rear of the army was an enormous provisions unit. As they say, the troops move where fodder and provisions go. Just the numbers of this logistical army surpassed five hundred thousand, moving an uninterrupted flow of supplies. This still wasn't including the logistics troops within the main army. By rough speculation, Tang San understood that this time the Heaven Dou Empire was using its standing army, its rear logistics, as well as prepared conscription, their total sum might reach two million. It was absolutely their full national strength.

At the same time, this was the largest army the Empire could support. Years of saved up strength was undoubtedly manifested as the Empire's national strength here. In fact, the resources consumed by an army of two million each day reached astronomical figures. To be able to equip such an army, the strength of the Heaven Dou Empire was obvious. Worthy of being a great empire that had towered over the Continent for so many years.

From the circumstances of the Heaven Dou Imperial army, one could also imagine the Star Luo Empire's side. The Star Luo Empire might not be equal to the Heaven Dou Empire in terms of spirit master numbers, but

their army would absolutely be larger than the Heaven Dou Empire's. The Star Luo Empire was governed under a philosophy of iron and blood, that could be seen in Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing's experiences. How could the military strength of such a nation be lacking? Even though spirit masters were formidable, spirit masters below the Spirit Sage level were still restricted by physical strength and spirit power. When facing such an army, if the numbers reached a certain proportion, then even spirit masters might not dare charged this steel river. Without a doubt, the Heaven Dou and Star Luo Empires would use their national strength to pull close the gap in spirit master numbers.

The Douluo Continent hadn't seen war for many years now, even less experienced a conflict such as one with the Spirit Empire's spirit master legions. Nobody could tell what the outcome of the battlefield would be, but the Heaven Dou and Star Luo Empires undoubtedly chose the best timing.

Just while Tang San was pondering, suddenly, his mental power reacted. Turning his gaze forward, an illusory figure had appeared in his line of sight in just the blink of an eye, wings slightly trembling, directly targeting Tang San and Xiao Wu's position, a sharp bird cry instantly rising, charging at the skies.

Seeing this figure as well as his reaction, Tang San couldn't help smiling wryly:

"Does this count as moving a stone only to smash my own foot? Even before our Tang Sect Speed Hall scout disciples can show their worth in battle, they've started by catching their sect master."

Xiao Wu burst into giggles:

"This proves how elite the Tang Sect disciples are!"

Besides Speed Hall disciples with the Needle Tailed Swift spirit, what spirit masters could have such speed and react so quickly in the air? That Speed Hall disciple didn't approach either, only circling Tang San and Xiao Wu at three hundred meters. Spirit master abilities basically couldn't cover such a distance. He was clearly very confident in his speed, and

basically unconcerned with the possibility of Tang San and Xiao Wu chasing him.

In just a few breaths of time, several dozen figures suddenly flew up from the center of the Heaven Dou Imperial Army and headed in this direction. They were all flying type spirit masters. After flying up, they immediately formed a semi circular formation, vaguely surrounding Tang San and Xiao Wu's position. They not only cooperated cleverly, but even more didn't make any unnecessary noise, their formation extremely orderly.

That Speed Hall disciple saw that his mission was already complete, and suddenly accelerated, flying into the distance. From start to finish, he hadn't exchanged any words.

Very soon, Tang San and Xiao Wu were surrounded by those dozens of flying spirit masters. Flashing spirit rings appeared around them, each and every one trembling with excitement. Even the lowest ranked were four ring Spirit Ancestors, and the strongest one already had six rings of strength.

"Tie your hands and wait to be captured."

The several dozen flying spirit masters shouted in chorus, their voices adjusted and uniform. Along with their shouts, their imposing manner also instantly rose, pressing down on Tang San and Xiao Wu.

Xiao Wu giggled:

"You're not even asking who we are before having us captured?"

That sixtieth ranked Spirit Emperor spoke gravely:

"Whoever you are, spirit masters spying on our army will all be captured first. Follow us down."

Xiao Wu's easygoing manner made him a bit restless. Even though they had the numerical advantage, that didn't matter if they encountered a true power. This Spirit Emperor was already prepared to call for reinforcements. Of course, he still absolutely wouldn't cower back. With an army of millions as well as six thousand spirit masters behind him, he



didn't believe these two would dare do anything.

Tang San raised his cowl, smiling slightly:

"I am the Tang Sect master Tang San, I've come to join the army. Please bring me to see Grandmaster or the people of the Tang Sect."

"You're the Tang Sect master?"

That Spirit Emperor was more than fifty years old. Looking at Tang San his eyes were filled with disbelief,

"The Tang Sect disciples number more than two thousand, how would their sect master be as young as you? Even if you're going to lie, at least make it believable. Less nonsense, first tie your hands and wait to be captured, or don't blame us for being rude."

Tang San shook his head and sighed softly, he wasn't willing to delay here longer. The light in his eyes suddenly became pure, a halo of light even deeper blue than the sky instantly enveloped the surrounding spirit masters. The flying spirit masters only felt their bodies tighten, and immediately lost control of themselves. Let alone using spirit abilities, they weren't even able to open their mouths to speak.

After easily restraining these spirit masters, Tang San erupted with a long howl, the surging clamor charging straight at the heavens. The deep and resounding sonorous howl travelled far into the distance, spreading out just like the endless army on the ground. This long howl actually spread to each person below, and every corner. The voice also didn't fade as it passed, but instead grew louder and louder.

That surging clamor was like raging waves lashing the shore, striking the millions of soldiers below.

With a tearing sound, Tang San felt his spirit power abruptly surge, his howl instantly becoming a bit more resounding. He couldn't help being surprised as he discovered his spirit power that had already been stuck at a bottleneck for some time had broken through, reaching rank ninety three.

Tang San's spirit power had reached the peak of rank ninety two as early

as when he absorbed those fifty thousand year spirit rings, close to rank ninety three, it had just never broken through. But recently he had first challenged the five Clear Sky School elders, erupting with his full strength under enormous pressure, and then while close to overdrawn helped his father connect his eight extraordinary meridians. These two experiences were undoubtedly enormous help in attacking the rank ninety three bottleneck.

Due to his spirit power rising too quickly these last few years, after Tang San left the Seagod Island his cultivation had mainly focused on conservation, as much as possible stabilizing what he had gained, and so didn't recklessly go attacking the ninety third rank. Now it was unexpectedly this long howl that drew out his spirit power, channels forming where the water flowed, successfully raising his level.

Just at this moment, a few long howls simultaneously echoed from the army, the most resonant of them filled with infinite sharpness that seemed like it would cut Tang San's howl in half. Charging at the sky, a seemingly piercing enormous blue sword energy rose high in the sky almost instantly, that sword energy seemed to connect heaven and earth, and along with a clear and melodious cry, it shot straight for Tang San.

Tang San laughed out loud. Flicking his wrist, the Seagod Trident's cover burst like a cloud of butterflies, fluttering away. With a wave of his arm, those spirit masters awed by his mental strength were flung behind him. The long polearm swung out, dark light firmly shocking that enormous blue sword energy.

With a resounding explosion, the Seagod Trident erupted with a dragon cry. The main blade trembled softly, and golden light flowed out like ripples on water, the Seagod Trident unexpectedly automatically turned golden even without Tang San infusing it with Seagod's Light. Tang San even felt the golden trident in his hand produce longing.

It was blasted by that one hundred eight thousand jin weight, but that tremendous sword energy showed how terrifying it was, even awakening the Seagod Trident's own competitiveness.

Blue light rose again, but this time it wasn't an enormous sword shadow, but rather a real figure that soared into the sky along with the blue light. Like a shooting star chasing the moon, it shot straight for Tang San.

Tang San held the Seagod Trident horizontally in one hand towards that azure light. His hand spun the long polearm one turn, and a golden ring of light instantly left it. At the same time, a ray of Seagod's Light poured from the brand on his forehead into the Seagod's Heart. Instantly, the golden trident's golden light flared. Even though that blue light attack was strong, it was still dissolved within that golden ring of light, and the figure flying together with the sword was blocked ten meters away from Tang San.

Tang San guarded his chest with the Seagod Trident, laughing:

"Start of leniently senior, or I can't block."

That figure was already revealed. Tall, single armed, holding a long sword that was entirely clear blue, as if carved from crystal. Most peculiar was that this sword had nine stars, in succession colored yellow, yellow, purple, purple, black, black, black, black, black.

Even Tang San had no choice but to use the Golden Thirteen Halberds' Unfixed Storm defense to block this sudden attack. Who was this but the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School's elder, with spirit power at a frightening rank ninety seven, with the hailed as number one attack spirit, Sword Douluo Chen Xin? That bizarre sword in his hand was his spirit, the Seven Kill Sword. Having reached rank ninety seven, he already possessed the ability to command his sword to fly, and so could fly into the sky to attack the enemy.

Sword Douluo looked at Tang San and was also shocked. Tang San's howl just now had shocked the entire army, and especially the spirit masters even more deeply sensed that terrifying pressure. Even an exceptional power like Sword Douluo Chen Xin had also felt his mental strength unexpectedly be completely suppressed. What kind of idea was this? Could the Spirit Empire's High Priest have come over?

Consequently, Sword Douluo hadn't hesitated to strike with his full strength. While still on the ground, he had already launched an attack

targeting Tang San in the air, for fear that Tang San would launch some large scale attack on the army. In fact, if there really was a rank ninety nine Title Douluo here, their large scale attack would absolutely have devastating consequences. The war still hadn't started, the Heaven Dou Imperial Army couldn't take such losses.

But as Chen Xin saw Tang San, the vigilance and pressure he felt instantly disappeared, replaced by extreme shock. He had never expected a person who could easily dissolve two of his all out attacks to actually be Tang San.

Of course, Tang San didn't have an easy time of dissolving Chen Xing's attacks, mainly relying on the Seagod Trident. The Seagod Trident was a true divine weapon, it possessed a restraining effect on tool spirit forms. A blunt instrument like the Clear Sky Hammer was a bit better off, but a sharp weapon like this Seven Kill Sword was flatly restrained.

After so many days of testing, Tang San was growing more and more familiar with the uses of the Seagod Trident. Previously Tang San had first completely sheltered his and Xiao Wu's auras behind the Seagod Trident before relying on the one hundred eight thousand jin divine tool to block Sword Douluo's attack. Even so, Tang San still felt unwell, constantly circulating the Mysterious Heaven Skill to dissolve the Seven Kill Sword's energy.

As for Sword Douluo's second attack, even though it was man and sword united, it still met the Seagod's divine skill, being dissolved was just common sense.

"Tang San, it's you."

Sword Douluo's eyes opened wide, fearing he was hallucinating.

Not long ago, the return of the Shrek Five Devils to Heaven Dou City had already enormously shocked the Heaven Dou Empire's spirit master world. In five years, the originally just sixty something ranked five people had all already broken through the Spirit Douluo level. What kind of idea was this? In fact, the current spirit masters of the Heaven Dou Empire was mainly made up of the Shrek Academy, Four Elements Academy, Tang

Sect, Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School as well as the imperial family spirit masters, their total numbers just barely reaching ten thousand. But when accounting for manning every city as well as other necessary arrangements, only six thousand could be summoned to the front lines. And among these, besides the Heaven Dou imperial family's spirit masters who were fully familiar with the Shrek Seven Devils, the five devils' return had given them such an enormous shock that they were already hailing them as unsurpassable geniuses of a thousand years.

But, those five people who had shocked the entire Heaven Dou spirit master world were a full level below their front figure Tang San. No matter what Tang San did, if he hadn't reached the Title Douluo level, how could he block his rank ninety seven strength attack? He, he really already was a Title Douluo? No wonder, no wonder the Shrek Five Devils only smiled without saying anything when asked about Tang San. This key figure of the Shrek Seven Devils had actually already reached such a level.

At this moment, more than ten spirit masters flew up closely behind Sword Douluo. Tang San looked them over, and instantly smiled. He knew most of these flying spirit masters. There was spirit avatar form Four Eyed Owl Flender and Liu Erlong, using flying mushroom sausages were Dai Mubai, Oscar, Ning Rongrong and Zhu Zhuqing, Ma Hongjun unfolding his phoenix wings. Besides them, the remainder were all at least Spirit Douluo level spirit masters.

"Little San, you came so quickly."

Everyone couldn't help being overjoyed at seeing Tang San. Dai Mubai laughed:

"By that sound, you've advanced again?"

Flender laughed:

"I took it for an enemy attack, so it was you brats coming. Good, you seven little monsters are assembled again."

Tang San and Xiao Wu bowed to Flender together. Tang San said sternly:

"This time, we are truly assembled."

The five devils looked at each other, their gazes in an instant focusing on Xiao Wu. Ning Rongrong covered her mouth, her tears immediately reddening. Zhu Zhuqing said breathlessly:

“Third brother, you did it? Xiao Wu is?”

Liu Erlong was already dashing forward like a flame, turning into her human form, a pair of fire dragon wings on her back, flying straight up to Tang San and Xiao Wu.

“Xiao Wu, my daughter, It’s been hard on you.”

Pulling Xiao Wu out of Tang San’s arms with one move, she held her in a tight embrace. She and Grandmaster had no children, and after taking Xiao Wu as her adopted daughter, she had regarded her as her own. After she had heard what had happened to Xiao Wu and Tang San, she had suffered extremely. Now seeing Xiao Wu again, how could she not be excited?

The flying spirit masters that had been awed by Tang San’s mental strength were now already released. Seeing so many powers surrounding Tang San’s pair and treating them like family, they understood that this person whose eyes could make them lose the ability to move, was actually on their side.

The Shrek Five Devils gathered up, and Dai Mubai gripped Tang San’s shoulders:

“Let’s go, let’s go, we’ll talk down below. This flying mushroom sausage doesn’t last too long. Little San, I really didn’t expect you to succeed so quickly.”

Tang San smiled wryly:

“Even though I succeeded, it was still at too high a price. Let’s go, we’ll land first.”

Guided by everyone, Tang San followed them into the army. He then learned that the spirit master troop was at the heart of the army, directly surrounding and protecting the center, guarding the new Heaven Dou Imperial monarch Xue Beng.

Tang San's arrival immediately caused an enormous sensation. As everyone landed, Tang San's gaze subconsciously looked for Grandmaster, but never saw a trace of him.

Flender smiled:

"Looking for Grandmaster? The times are different, and Grandmaster isn't the Grandmaster from before. Besides your subordinate Tang Army, this time he's the commander of all spirit masters. His Majesty conferred him as king Lan Dian[1], chief spirit master of the court, the regimental commander of the Heaven Dou spirit master regiment. In the imperial court, he is ranked second.

Tang San stared blankly,

"Ranked second? Then who's first?"

Flender gave him a meaningful look:

"Do you still remember the title the Heaven Dou imperial family gave you before you left?"

Tang San scratched his head:

"It was something like tutor to the crown prince?"

Flender said unhappily:

"You brat really treats rank as dung. Not just tutor to the crown prince, but king Lan Hao. And the crown prince from then has already become the present regent. As tutor to the crown prince, you have also become the Imperial Tutor. That rank is just above Xiao Gang. Besides you, who else?"

"What? Me?"

Tang San looked dumbstruck at Flender, for a moment unable to conceal his shock. He had never expected that, after returning from a five year journey, he had actually become the Heaven Dou Empire's Imperial Tutor, placed above hundreds of millions of people.

On the other side, Xiao Wu, Ning Rongrong, Zhu Zhuqing and Liu Erlong were already crying in a group. Xiao Wu was just telling everyone about her resurrection.

Dai Mubai, Oscar and Ma Hongjun gathered around Tang San, Oscar grinning:

“Little San, this time we’ve also been infected by your glory. Just as we returned, His Majesty conferred us as imperial dukes. Of course, for now it’s the unlanded kind.”

Tang San asked Dai Mubai:

“Boss, you too?”

Dai Mubai smiled:

“I’ve severed relations with my family, why wouldn’t I accept it? Anyway, I’m not planning on returning to Star Luo. That side is all iron and blood, it’s better being together with you all. Dukedom or not doesn’t matter, as long as we brothers can always be together, what does the rest matter?”

When the army set off, the spirit masters received the best treatment, especially powers like these all rode in special carriages. Right now everyone were down on the ground, chatting while walking, already drowned in a forest of steel. Only, while they spoke, a rest order suddenly passed through the army, and the constantly advancing troops instantly came to a halt.

The troops ahead suddenly parted, and four old men came walking from outside. The moment they lay eyes on Tang San, they instantly fell to one knee like golden mountains and jade pillars collapsing, speaking loudly:

“Our respects to the sect master.”

“Don’t be so courteous, elders.”

Tang San hurriedly went to meet them, and with a wave of his hands, a vast spirit power immediately supported all the four elders. They were no strangers, but the the once clan chiefs of the four single attribute clans, now the four great hall masters of the Tang Sect. Strength Hall master Tai Tan, Speed Hall master Bai He, Defense Hall master Niu Gao, as well as Medicine Hall master Yang Wudi.

Being easily pulled up by Tang San, the four elders couldn’t help



showing shocked expressions. Only, in their hearts they felt even more joy. Tang San returning at the crucial moment was undoubtedly most advantageous to the Tang Sect. These four hall masters were already somewhat beyond their means when commanding an army. Especially on this campaign, where the Tang Sect's full strength had left the nest. Just in case there was an accident, none of them could bear the responsibility.

Before the four elders could start chatting, just at this moment, a loud voice declared,

“His Majesty arrives.”

Everyone who were just speaking quieted down, and the soldiers parted like a tide. Surrounded by a crowd of powers, wearing golden helmet, golden armor and a crimson battle gown, the Heaven Dou Empire's newly appointed emperor Xue Beng appeared in front of everyone.

Taking off his helmet, Xue Beng's first act was unexpectedly to bow to Tang San, speaking respectfully:

“Teacher.”

[1] King Lan Dian - (蓝电王) King Blue Lightning. Just like Tang San, in this case “king” is a rank of nobility similar to a prince, not an actual ruler.

# Credits

Translator: [Blue Silver Translation](#)

Epub: [Estevam](#) / [dotNOVEL](#)